March 31, 1928



lewfoundland

ROOTH ND THE DRINK.

(See page 8)

LIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

### TERRITORIAL PARS

Magistrate R. J. Browne, at a regizing and influential gathering in prototo, hunded The Army's Pefec Con Work in the highest terms.

Tenders have been requested for a proposed new Citadel at Hamilton!

The Salvation Army has leaf a the proposed new Citadel at Hamilton!

The Salvation Army has leaf a the friend in the death of E. C. C. Lini, General Passenger Traffe Mange at the Canadian Facility Railway, who as the Canadian Facility Railway, who as the Canadian Facility Railway, who are the Montreal Immigration On the Canadian Commissioner Lamb.

Many carly-day Officers and Solar of the Maritimes will learn with report the Maritimes will learn with report of the passing of Brober and A & Pherson who lost his life in a recent by the company of the passing of Brober and A & Pherson who lost his life in a recent by the company of the passing of Brober and A & Pherson, a Salvation stalward of & Brober and A & Pherson, a Salvation stalward of & Brober and A & Pherson, a Salvation stalward of & Brober and Solicy Maritimes and open and the Canadian Salvation of Maritimes and the Canadian Salvation of Maritimes and Canadian Salvation of Maritimes and

### FORTY YEARS' FAITHFUL SERVICE

(Continued from page 7)

(Continued from page 7)
in hand with his father (who his
heaved on some years ago to b
liceward) and our late counted. S
stated that there had been a his
standard of fellowship between to
two warriors, which would sing
stand out in his memory.

The Rev. H. T. Roe, of hish
gave a splendid address, uriging the
present to live a life of falthers
to Christ after the able of our his
parted Brother. Rev. H. S. Bladd
Dartmouth, led in prayer, also to
mandant Wells, of Halifan H. D.
Scripture lesson was read by a
Captain Richards, and Mrs. Cyd
Volsey sang "There's a Bertal
Lund on High."

The Interment was made by a
Christ Church cometery, by
Ritchie, assisted by Captain was
On Sunday, Fobruary Sth. a lice
ind sorvice was conducted by
Cofficers of the load Corp. Is
Bland gave a stirring address
Certing to the His of our his or
referring to the His of our
referring to the His or
referring to memory.

**NUMBER 2269** PRICE IO CENTS

TORONTO 2 APRIL 7th 1928

OFFICIAL CAZETTE of the SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST and

NEWFOUNDLAND



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### THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF The Salvation Army IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLA

International Headquarters: London, E.C. 4, England.

GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

LT -COMMISSIONER WILLIAM MAXWELL

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paid.
All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.



### MARY IN THE GARDEN

(See Frontispiece)

"When Mary through the garden

went. She sought within the garden ground ne for whom her heart was rent. One who for her sake was bound. One who sought—and she was found!

LESUS had said: "Let not year heart be troubled." Hat Mary's heart was deeply troubled; tears blinded her eyes; the world was

blinded her eyes; the world was black for her.

Lilius bloomed in the garden, but she did not notice their beauty or fragrance; birds sang everhead on that wonderful Easter norming, but their songs did not thrill her. Her face was towards the darkness of the tomb. The Light of the World was close behind her, but she knew it not.

Many stood outside the sepulchre, weeping, it seemed no use to hove; nothing would be any use again.

Christ, the sinner's Friend, was dead, and His very body had been taken away.

away.
Yet, after awhile, moved by a sud-

"Yel, after awhile, moved by a sudagain into the darkness of that empty
tomby though the form of the darkness of that empty
tomby though Peter had been right
in and found the linear clothes out of
which the beloved body had passed.
Then she saw two angels, sitting
where the head and fact of the
Master had rested, and they asked
her why she was weeping, knowing
that there was 'mothing for lears.'
Explaining the cause of her new outburst of griefs because Ilis precious
form had been removed, she known not
where Mary turned herself back.
Westerned as it was to see and talk
with angels, a greater than they had

cover. Many turned hereoff back, we do not a six was to see and talk with aneds, a greater than they had drawn near, and she needs must turn. Here tear-blinked eyes hardly saw thin, and perhaps because she solid of as the did not recently saw that we had been perfute the voice repeating the mach specific why weepest thou?" Supposing thin to be the gradener she made here then has taid thio."

Jesus shall thio."

Jesus shall thio."

men thast Inid Hino." The word deans chaply spoke her mane, and then May 3, eyes opened wife, and she saw, and knew, and fedieved, and the old tender, worshipping title broke from her in a cey of rapture: "Master!"

Now One of the words.

"Master!"
Now the sunshine was golden; the lilies breathed exquisite perfume; the sungs of the birds echaed thrillind; in for heart. Durth had no robbed her, Jesus had broken it; bondage;

in box heart, trans ..., her, desus had broken it; bondage; destroyed its terror.

He was alive for eventoure, to give to ber, and to us all, His own unquenchable life; He had come, lived, ided, and risen, that we might have life and have it more abundantly.

This matchlessly lovely story has

-new lesson. s by turning her back on the

### The Outstretched Hands

By Brigadier James Turner, I.H.Q.

(May be sung to tune: "There's a beautiful Land on High"



Have you thought of those Outstretched Hands, Of the Love that still pleading stands? In those wound-prints you'll see There is mercy for thee. While His Hands are outstretched to you.

Chorus:

His Dear Hands are outstretched to you. Those Hands with the nails pierced through, On the Cross where He died. See His Arms open wide, And His Hands are outstretched to you.

Those Dear Hands gave the blind their sight, And they're reaching to you to-night. They are beckening "Come." In His Heart still there's room, While His Hands are outstretched to you.

Those Dear Hands little children blessed, As round Him they closely pressed, Will you come as they came. And trust in His Name. While His Hands are outstretched to you?

Those Dear Hands opened Heaven's Gate, Press through now, 'ere it be too late. Christ has done all He can To save every man, And His Hands are outstretched to you.





place of death that Mary saw Him who had brought life and innoortality to light. She had lifted her face to the Sun of Righteousness and the shadows fell behind her, for God, who commanded the light to shine out of durances, had shone in her heart, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

Christ.

Mary was thus ready for anything, and whom He bade her "go, , and say , . ." she went on feet made swift and beautifed by love, and carried His transfermanc message to those in sorrow and despair.

He was going away: she-and we-must therefore carry on His basiness, and the even "greater works" they are His nown words—because He went to the Father.

Then, surely, is the message of Easter for us. Christ.

### On the Rock of Ages

A dying luly was visited by her minister. He said to her, "Sister, are you sinking." This was her masser: "Did you ever known sinner to sink through a rock? If I had heen stand-ing on the sand, I micht nink; but, thank Gul, I am on the Rock of Ages, and there Is no sinking there."

### " ALIVE FOR EVERMORE"

an He that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore.

Revelation i. 18.

"Because I live, ye shall live also." John xiv. 19.

(S OME DAY," said Mr. Mondy, "you will read in the papers that D. L. Mondy is dead. Don't you believe a word of it. At that moment I shall be more alive than I am now. That which is born of the Spirit will live for ever."

That which is softh of the Spirit win live for ever."

Dan Crawford used to tell how when his Africans were on the march and night was coming on, they would lie down to sloep. But before dropping off to sleep there would pass from group to groun about the fires the watchword "Lutanda" (Morning Star). It was a laconic agreement to be up and ready to move when the morning star appeared. To Mr. Crawford it was ever a narable for those who lay down in their last sleep with heart and mind fixed on thin who is the bright and morning Star, and Who will awaken the sleeping to resurrection life and glory.

### THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST

HE LORD is risen?" "Be a findeed." With these work the Church saluted the other at the dawn of the Earth of working. And we stoodly we sing:

"Christ, the L. Free from all is risen again, we and pain in this: and comfort is Let us all re Christ one tru Hallela The Scripture

The Serintum scales of the first from the dead act. For He has down His His free mandiment. He is the mind to the

There is an od saying of sur-Rutherford: "B. we God's low s nower move then you believe to nown feelings an exercises in Ruck is Christ, and it is not the which obbs and flows, but you's



OPU was dying or dead in the encient world with desus came. The control of the Chinese discredited and discredited and were worshipping forefathers.

the were worshipping the reference of the state of the st

### Deified Their Emperors

Deified Their Emperors

The Romans had wandrous temples to all manner of cools, but they had faulty defined their emperors and washiped them as gods, but often a their wrath they rose up and slew them because of their empressions and braidilities. The more intellectual Greks and Romans were trying to warm themselves at the painted fiftee of military the state of the

The Great Deliverer

If you by imprisoned in great fortress, and one who lovely went forth to try to reseaue ye fell and died lichting, you we cherish the meanory of your fine would still restain in chair, would still restain in chair, would still restain in chair delivered. So and it have be with those when their sense for sit if the had not do in the same the keys of the cause of the land had in like and had in like and

with but few non had fallen adity and pas-ity and devotion appliers, to mere the washing of propers and giving timen, with no love ble exceptions, from the lofty standit caste, pulsing v. and a Psalmists and couple as and creamatic vials, saying of prayers s, to be seen ni men, v.

### THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST

46T HE LORD is risen? He is indeed." With these went the Christians of the aniest church saluted such other at the dawn of the Easter morning. And a such as the saluted such other than the saluted such other than the saluted such as the saluted s

cown of the Easter morning. Adja to-day we sing:

"Christ, the Lead, is risen again, Free from all dis wee and pain Let us all not see in this:

Christ our true and confort is.

Hiddendard."

The Seriptum seaks of the risin from the dead of being Jesus on act. For He laid down His life, the He might take it again—this essmandment He had received for His Father (John 10:17-18). If he is the Prince of Life, He is bound myove Himself such by His ciden over death. If the raising of Jesus is the proof of our redeemtion, Jesus well not be the second on the vision of Jesus is the proof of our redeemtion. Jesus well not be to us the beginning of 6th new world of men, which is intelled to be free from and victorious sedenth, if He were not the rise led All our assurances, therefore, resumm His risine. If Christ he striam, our faith as vain; we are a firm our sine. "Then they also dish bave fallen asteep in Christ he revisible": for their hope and er would be alike a direct of the foundation of the Christ.

perished": for their hope and an would be alike in dream, "Bit in its Christ risen."

Therefore, the risine of Jesus the is the foundation of the Chiefa Church. The wonderful structure of the Church of Christ certification of the Church it is said that be as of Hell—that is, the powers of said and corruntion are banished from a power over the church.

Nor shall death have any processor over us. True, we die, beit he power over the church.

Nor shall death have any processor over us. True, we die, beit he power over the church is one longer as been again; then our bodies will be to forth from them to the resurret; or life. To be sure, we must as through the process of corrupts for nur sinful body must turn bit. But from this carthly death it is grow verdant, and bloom again, an over-vernal surment, into air perishable and unifoling life uses new world, is the beginning of the new world of God for which we waiting.

### esurrection **E**ife & **M**ope

### BY COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE

April 7, 1928

of the chiral world in the ancient world in the ancient world when Jesus came. The many of the Chinese of the Chinese of the Chinese of the Chinese wave discredited and their force fathers.

The three hundred million gods of the Hindus had failed them, and they vere vainly bearing for personnic stinction and ab orption in Kirvana. The Egyptians had sunk to the worship of fice and frogs and mice, ecckraches, cracedle, and cows. The followers of Zeroaster were a bit more noble, for they worshipped the sen. Little Athen, the centre of the intellectual world, had alturs to hirty thousand gods, and lest one should be overlooked they erected an albr to the "t'thinwan God," which are Paul his test when he visited the city. (Acts. 17:23.)

Defied Their Emperors

### Deified Their Emperors

Deified Their Emperors

The Romans had wondrous temples to all manner of gods, but they had finally defield their emperors and west-hiped them as gods, but often in their wrath they rose up and slew them because of their appressions and brotalfiles. The more intellectual Greeks and Romans were trying to warm thomselves at the mainted fires of philosophy. The Stutes, who included many noble spirits, bardened and lenced them selves to beau the ills of life with fortitude and, so far as they could, to maintain personal upratituses and purity.

The Epicarems said, "To-morrow we die, Let us live to-day, and enjoy ourselves. Let us leve die, dirink and he merry." And they gave themselves over to the pride of life and the lasts of the flesh. Rome was a worse centre of divorce than Reno, Nevada, and Roman matrons measural life not by years, but by the monker of their divorces and remarriages. A scere or more was not mussual. Society, with price excep-

pumber of their divorces and re-paragrages. A score or more was not musual. Society, with rare excep-lors, became attesty corrupt. Paul bescribes it in the first chapter of his spirite to the Romans. And God pre-served a sample of this corruption in the buried cities of 1b realancom and Jompai, which were raught sudden-by in a flood of have and a tempost if ashes from flaming, crupting Yeavius.

The Great Deliverer
If you have increased and one who lovely went forth to try to rescue you, a foll and died fighting, you went forth to try to rescue you, a foll and died fighting, you went forther the memory of you first can be recalled the memory of you first valuable of fort on your healt, but can have not been prevented. So would it have be underlivered. So would it have be undelivered. So would have be undelivered. So would have be undelivered. The Christ has enquered death and helds in His have the give His time would have be undelivered. The Christ has enquered death and helds in His have the keys of the arms of the hard so had been shader at his sleeping, and shrilled, would have been corn to a reproduct the keys of the same captions of the his second to the citation of indigenent to the put his hand on her shoulder at his hand on her shoulder at his hard of her shoulder at his hand on her shoulder at the hand rise from the world had seen her tree is an additional to the tree times of the same captiones which had sales to the his dependence where he would had been shaders then they heard the had been shaders then they heard the had been shaders then they heard the beat had been shaders the his world had been shaders to the his world had been shaders to the his world had been shaders to the his world had been shaders. There is an additional same the world had been shaders to the his world had been shaders to the his world had been shaders to the his world had been shaders. The his cause God affections."

Forms and Uremonies

Does it mean ann assessor of Surface Property of Surface Property

and pity and yearning for Holiness

in it.

The resistless legions of Rome had imposed law and order upon the mations, so that outward peace reigned, but the souls of men were perishing of spiritual famine and society was being slowly swallowed up by the hungry, removedless quick-sands of moral corruption.

### Spiritual Bankruptcy

Man's natural depravity, and his moral nakedness, and spiritual insufficiency and bankruptcy were fully revealed. God must save, or man must perish. But God was not indifferent. He "so loved that He gave," He gave His best. He "gave His only begotten Son," and in Him

.... wherein ye greatly rejoice.' (I Peter 1:3-6.) He revealed the reconciling, re-deening love of God in His death, The murderous, blind hate of man could kill Him, but not the love He brought from the Father; that was

could kill Him, but not the love He deathless.

But He revealed the power of God unto uttermost, eternal Salvation, by His resurrection. "Because I live, se shall live also," He had said. And when they found Him alive from the dead, heard the music of His voice once more, looked into His eyes of love and all-pitying comprehension, beheld His wounds and felt His touch, they knew they, too, would live again and that He would not be in Heaven and leave them behind.

They now understand His words to weeping Martha, "I am the resurrection and the life; but they knew they had believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall be live; and he that liveth and believeth in Min shall never die."

They now comprehend the deep meaning of His words, "I am the way, the truth and the life".

And then, one day, who had been the deep meaning of His words, "I am the way, the truth and the life" and there he mad vanished from their sight, hope still conforted and thrilled them. They waited patiently for the fulfillment of His promise of another Comforter, and He did isappoint them.

Lord may here and there retreat before the mocking foe. Civilizations may decay, capires may totter and fall; governments may reumble before revolutionary uprisings and sasaults; subtle unbeilef and denial may clothe themsolves in the garb of pricst and prophet and usorp pulpit and platform and commanders the press and flood the world with meral teachings which miss the server of spiritual life and power, but this hope, kindled in the despairing hearts of men by Ills resurprection shall not be lost. "For unto us a Child is horn, unto us a Son is given; and the government shall be upon His shudder."

Our poor shoulders would be

shoulder."

Our poor shoulders would be crushed, but not Ilis, Hallelujah!

"And His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God. The Everiasting Father, The Prince of Reace. Of His government and penethere shall be no end." (Isa 9:6-7.)

Therefore, O my comrades, O my soul, be not cast down, but "hope in God, for I shall yet peaks Him, who is the health of my counterance and my God."

### He Shall Triumph

He Shall Triumph

The heathen may rage, and the people imagine a wain thing. The kings of the earth may set themselves, and the earth may set themselves, and the rulers take counsel tegether against the Lord, and against His anointed. But Ile that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh; the Lord shall have them in derision. He will give the heathen to Jesus for an inheritance, and the attermost parts of the earth for His possession. Let us be wise, and instructed. Let us be wise, and instructed to us serve the Lord with reverent fear and rejoice with trembiling. "Blessed are all they that put their trust in Him." (Pasim 2:12.) Hallelujah!

He has gone to prepare a place for us, and some day He will come again and receive us unto Himself that where He is, there may we be also. (John 14:3.) Let us watch and pray and be diligent and stendfast to cheld fast the confidence and the rejoicing of the hope firm unto the end." (Heb. 3:6.)

### The Evidence of the Empty Tomb

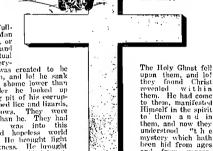
"If I y seek we the living among the dead? If e is not here, but is risen."

Luke xxiv. 5. 6.

Luc xxiv. 5. 6.

A MISSIONARY, having preached in a village in North India, was accosted by a Methammedan gentleman, who compared Christianity unfavorably with his own religion on the ground that when Moslems go to Mecca they find at least a coffinative when they go to Jerusalem, the Christians' Mecca, they find nothing but an empty grave, "Yes," said the missionary unickly, "that is just the difference, Mohammed is deal, Mohammed is in his coffin. The founders of all these false systems of religion and inhibosophy are in their graves. But Jesus Christ, who is to rule over all, is not in the toral, Douth coul not hold Him. He is risen."

when we wanter through a grave-yard and look at the tambstones, or go into the chrich and examine the old monuments, we see one heading to them all: "Here lies." Then fol-lows the name, with the date of death, and perhaps some praise of good qualities of the departed. But how different is the epitaph on the tomb of Jesus. It is not written gold mur eat in stone; it is spoken by the mouth of an angel, and it is the exact reverse of what is put on all other tombs: "He is not here."



He gave Himself.

It was "the fullnoss of time." Min
had done his hest, or
rather, his worst, and
h i s past spiritual
failure was everywhere seen. He was created to be
lord of the earth, and lo! he sunk
in his sin and shame lower thin
heasts. No wonder he looked up
from the weltering pit of his corruptions, and worshipped lice and lizards,
crocodiles and cows. They were
cleaner, sweeter, than he. They had
not sinned. It was into this
kind of a lost and hopeless weld
that Jesus cume. He hought light
into spiritual darkness. He brought
peace to its restless, troubled heart.
He brught life into its vast
chambers of spiritual death. H's
miracles annazed all men and aroused
great expectations, but His teachings
confounded and enraged them. So
they slew Him. And those who had
looked to Him for deliverance, and
hoped that He would end the lung
ravail of man, sank into hopeless
despair. But Easter morning dawn
ed, and lo! His grave was empty. He
was risen.

### The Son of God

The Father had declared Him "to-be the Son of God with power, ac-cording to the spirit of Haliness, by the resurrection from the dead." (Rom. 1:4.)

(Rom. 1:4.)

And now out of the cold, bare bosom of death, hope sprang up and came back to the hopeless, ancient world. Listen to Peter, singing his Psalm of hope: "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to His abundant mercy hath begotten us acain unto a lively (living) hope ly the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away

The Holy Ghnst fell upon them, and lot they found Christ revenled within them. He had come to them, manifested Himself in the spirit to them a nd in them, and now they understood "t he mystery which hath been hid from ages and from generations, but now is made manifest to His saints; to whom God would make known what is the riches of the glory of this mystery which is Christ in you, the hope of Glore." (C o l. 1:26 - 27.)

In them "The God of hope." (Rnm. 15:13.) And henceforth they were "filled with all joy and peace in believing, and abounded in hope through the power of the Holy Ghost." Christ was not to them merely a beautiful memory; He was

through the power of the Holy Ghost." Christ was not to them merely a beautiful memory; He was a living, saving, conforting presence.

a living, saving, comforting presence, buring these twenty centuries since the sorrowing women found the empty grave of Jesus, and He ampeared to men, the hone kindled by His resurrection has been dismed, but it has never gone out. It has been smitten, but it has not perished from the earth, and it never will. Because He lives, hope cannot decome who profess faith in Him may fail. Leaders and teachers to whom we have lonked and listened may prove recreant. The armies of the



nds











eth, and was dead; ve for evermore. Revelation i. 18. e shall live also." John xiv. 19a

said Mr. Mondy, ad in the papers s dead. Don't you t. At that moment we than 1 am now, a of the Spirit will

were on the marching on, they would But before drop-there would passons about the fires attanta," (Morning laconic agreement to move when the prepared. To Mr. were a parable for word in their last and mind fixed on right and morning a newton the steepen life and glory.

"Ecce Homo - Behold the Man"



Him which? Crown Him with

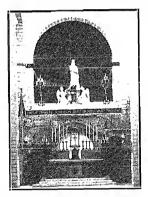
thorns, or a Crown which?

In the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, in Jerusalem, is a spot believed by many Pilgrims to be the centre of the world. This may seem to be a physical impossibility to the more enlightened mind, from a religious viewpoint it is true in this respect-

To the Mohammedans it has figured so conspicuously in their religious tory that it is second only to their Mecca in the South.

To the Jews it is their Holy City. their Zion, and although they have been driven to the ends of the earth, it is still the object of their prayers and they look carnestly for the res of their beloved city.

To Christians it is a hallowed spot. with its sacred sites and its precions



The Altar of Ecce Homo Church in Jerusalem

associations with Christ's life and ministry the great world's tragedy, the Cross, the Holy Sepulchre, the Resurrection of our Saviour, the Re-deemer, and King, and Hope for a fallen world. At this season of the our thoughts turn particularly to that part of the world, and the writer, who had the privilege bino years ago of visiting the many sacred (raditional sites of that city, thinks particularly of one at this season. It is a little church of The Sisters of a photo of the interior of which I purchased from one of the sisters.

### A Famous Arch

At this spot an arch spans the street, extending through the wall into the church. It is called "Ecce Homo According to tradition w is the place to which Jesus was brought after the examination by Pilate to he shown to the howling mob. "Then came Jesus forth wearing the crown of thorns and the purple role, and Pilate saith nato them, 'Ecce Homo' "Behold the man," - John 19:5. As Pilate did not wish to put Jesus to death. It appears as if he inferred "Behold the Man! Does He look like a criminal? Does He appear to be one worthy of death?" But still the

bloodthirsty crowd madly,

"Crucify Him, crucify Him."

An entrance to the church was very kindly arranged for me by the charming soft-voiced Sisters through the Convent, when the ordinary door was closed. They were always pleased to show any members of the Expeditionary Forces through their splendid church, which is prohably the most beautiful in Jerusalem, in striking contrast to many of the other churches with their gaudy, tawdry decorations, lamps, ornaments and stuffy atmosphere, with the continual lmrning of incense.

There is an atmosphere of simplicity about this church; the walls are plain white stone, relieved only by small crucifixes marking the fourteen stations of the cross. The altar is a mass of gold glowing against a background of an ancient masonry of a smaller arch adjoining the Ecce Homo Arch, upon the summit of which is a white marble figure of the Saviour standing as He stood on that day of long ago, clad in the robe of mockery and wearing the crown of thorns. At llis feet is a golden and crimson crown and as one sits or stands in the silence of this sanetuary, thought orises, "Is it not true that the crown of the world is still at Christ's feet and has not been placed on His brow by the masses?

### Waiting For Our Judgment

There as of old. He stands upon the ancient arch waiting for our judgment. Are we to crown Him or crucify

"Ecce llomo Behold the Man." The Man of Sorrows and acquainted with grief. Still He stands. Are we going to turn our faces from Him? Or is His crown of tribulation, as the inscription upon the altar says, to blossom into one of glory? and we say, "Crown Him with many crowns,"

"Shall I crucify your King?" asked Pilate, hoping the mob would relent. 'We have no King but Caesar," replied the people. Little did they realize the terrible nemesls of wrongdoing that would follow that dastardly They had on record the hiscrime. tory of their kings, some good, some bad; one day leading them into godly paths, the next huilding up groves and alters to others gods. Since the origin of their Israelitish Kingship (1 Samuel 8:7) when God said to Samuel. "They have not rejected them, but they have rejected Mc, that I should not reign over them," they had greater faith in earthly kings than in God and their many disappointments and neriods of captivity should have taught them of the instability and insecurity

of earthly thrones and of the atter futility of relying upon earthly kings to bring in the ideal Kingdom of God

By Adjt. Chas E. Godden,

Orillia

Right down through the ages his tory gives abundant evidence of this I am reminded of a glaring headline in a British paper during the Great War—"Crowns and Coro-nets, ten a penny." Thrones were loppling, kings and nobles were being deposed and imprisoned. darkness becomes brutal. The one-day count is next day a peasant.

### The Cry of the Mob

"He (their King) came to His own and His own received Him not," but rather cried vehemently, "Crucify rather cried vehemently, "Crucify Him." That beautiful Christ standing before them after the abuse and the scourging, with the bits of lead and hone at the ends of the thongs, used in those days, lacerating the flesh and no doubt the blood oozing from the smarting wounds and the nerves throbbing with every heart heat. That beautiful face marred, that robe mockery covering the smarting, bleeding body, yet looking in tenderness and pity at those over whom He had wept days before on the Mount of

siege of Jernsalem, which stands a parallelled in history for ils tenig fearfulness. "We have no King by Caesar," they said and Caesar and Caesar ontraged, tyrannized, pliked burned the temple, crucified the children in myrbols until supplies g wood failed for crosses. They are scattered to the ends of the serdespised and ha od of all men

### Lamenting Lost Clories

A pathetic sight in Jerusalem ist see the mourners at the Wailing W. just outside the Temple area, while ncillions have gone on pilgrimage zi thousands have driven bails in le tween the stones, suggesting that g hold them fast. On most days less will be found there praying, redge and lamenting that the glory has fparted. They rejected their King, is the Ecce Homo Church, where He vi handed over to the crowd, the Shize are praying that His Kingdom & soon come.

Are you concerned about the conder? What will you do? Car reader? What will you do? Car. Lord of all.

In Jerusalem, as in other East: cities, the muczzin calls the Mcke medans to prayer, shouting Mcke med's name from the minarels of least four mosques As I listened i wished I could be broadcasted the Name of Jess # King over that marvellous old \$\displays{c}\$ twenty times daily, but the time vi come when-

"Jesus shall telgh where's a Sun Doth his successive journeys at the bis Revelation, sp St. John, in his Revelation, sp "On His head were many cress



THE JEWS' WAILING PLACE IN JERUSALEM A scene on a Friday Afternoon, as Jows of all Nations Mourn Overth Fallen Glory of their Race

Ollyes. That look, one would think, would melt a heart of stone, but no-Pilate washed his hands and tried to evade responsibility, but they cried, "His blood be upon us and our childdren," and verily it has been. Farrar says, "And now mark the revenges of history. Before the dread sacrifice was consummated Judas died a suicide; Caiaphas was deposed the fol-lowing year; Herod died in infamy and exile; Pilate died in snicide and banishment, leaving an execrated name: the House of Annas was destroyed a generation later and thousands of their children shared in and

The last crown He wore on Co was the crown of thorns, but 10% wears many, among them then then crowns of Morality, of Humanity Divinity and of Rodemption, The God, many in ore land have spidered to Him the sovereign right their hearts and lives and have the ed Him King. At this Good Fo season, reader, to he stands to you and you hear the words, your King," accept Him; erewa ! your King," accept Him; erora-not with thoras, but with the Es-Diaden. He is worthy of year's tion and loyalty. Pray "The kit dow come in me, Lord."

The subject of this story



T SEEMED the on out The foaming of the rapids r and their terrible p it seemed to be call despairing man,

den, despetate leap, a her plunge, and then exit! Ber short agonizing struggle in the waters of Niagara than this maddening burden.

maddening burden.

Jimay R.— (never mind hi name), was in a tight or there can be no two opintions that Rehind him, young all he was, a glassity crime he preer under before him, black lessness. And all the time har him like as one terrutying gibe gailty conscience.

He had fled to Niagara in his period efforts to chile the ar-the law, with some vague hopme law, with some vague hop secondly across the border, all he knew that were well night is able in terror of every policits saw he lived in a perpetual 1 mare of apprehension.

This was not

mare of apprehension.

This was not all—for the Dovit his wares in good measure. Added his mental accopy were the pany framese caused by thoughts of shame and suffering his produced had brought to his faithful broken-hearted wife and his sorrounder.

Yes, be was in desperate sig-He lind got into a profty awk mess. Why endure the worry a all any longer?

As he thus meditated, there no modify before his mind the sequi-of events which had brought him this terrible pass. If only he c have forn those pages from his I hook and destroyed them!

It was twelve months pravious that, while waiting at the Rooffice, he had smark up a can acquaintance with a man who du Once, he had strack up a car of construction of the course of corner seaton had chained, "Wish I knew where I can see that the course of corner seaton had chained, "Wish I knew where I can see that the course of the course of

Eight months 1.... Jimmy ran ii the man again in toronto. At or the "case money coverer broach the subject of the coverer broach we subject of the control the proper on the proper of the

### e Man

witnessed the long horrors of the siege of Jernsulem, which stands to parallelled in history for its tenils fearfulness. "We have no King by Caesar," they said, and Caesar the Caesar ontraged, tyrannized, pillaged burned the temple, crucified the children in myriads until supplies of wood failed for crosses. They were scuttered to the ends of the eart despised and hated of all men.

### Lamenting Lost Glories

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Are you concerned about the render? What will you do? Com-Him, not with thorns, but crown H;

In Jerusalem, as in other Easter cities, the muczzin calls the Mohit medans to prayer, shouting Mohan med's name from the minarets of least four mosques five times dily As I listened I wished I could be broadcasted the Name of Jesus a King over that marvellous on ca twenty times daily, but the time 17 come when-

"Jesus shall reign where is Sun Doth his successive journeys no St. John, in his Revelation, say "On His head were many cross."



LING PLACE IN JERUSALEM on, as Jews of all Nations Mourn Overtil Glory of their Race

The last erown He wore on the was the crown of thorns, but not be wears many, among them then crowns of Morality, of Humanity Divinity and of Redemption. Tax God, many in our land have small dered to Him the sovereign ight their hearts and lives and have call ed Him King. At this Good Fell senson, reader, as he stands king you and you hear the words, make the stands with the words, make the stands with the words, make the words and the words with the words and the words with the wo you and you hear the words, "Estyour King," accept that, ores is not with thorus, but with the life Diadem. He is worthy of you are tion and levelly. tion and loyalty. Pray "Thy St. dom come in me, Lord."

April 7, 1928

# Snatched from the Brink of Niagara

The subject of this story was led to commit a ghoulish crime in the quest for buried jewels. Full of remorse, he contemplated suicide, but was stopped in a remarkable manner. Then he found the Pearl of Greatest Price.

### By ADJUTANT BRAMWELL COLES

aut. The founting waters of the rapids rushing inady on as if eager for their terrible plungs, seemed to be calling the desperate leap, a headloon plangs, and theu exit! Bettey a short agonizing stringste in the cruel waters of Niagara than this awful, modelmine burden.

waters of Nagara maddening burden.

maddening burden.

Jimmy R.—— (never mind his real name), was in a tight corner; there can be no two upinions about that. Behind him, young though he was, a ghastly crime he could never undo; before him, black hopelessness. And all the time haunting him like some terrifying ghost, a guilty conscience.

gally conscience.

He had flood to Niagara in bis desperate efforts to clude the arm of the law, with some vague luspe of eacaping across the border, although he knew that were well night impossible. In terror of every policeman he saw, he lived in a perpetual night-mare of apprehension.

This was not all—for the Devil pays the waves in vooid measure. Added to

This was not and—for the pevil pays his wages in good measure. Added to his mental agony were the pangs of remorse caused by thoughts of the shame and suffering his product ways had brought to his fulfill before the product of the the product of

Yes, he was in desperate straits. He had got into a pretty awkward mess. Why endure the worry of it all any longer?

As he thus meditated, there passed rapidly before his mind the sequence of events which had brought him to this terrible pass. If only he could have forn those pages from his life's book and destroyed them!

book and destroyed them? It was twelve months previously tat, while waiting at the Rebief Office, be had struck up a casual sequilations with a man who during he course of conversation had exclaimed, while I knew where I could get some easy money." Now Jinnuy had heard a story going the rounds at March 18 his home town, of how 20000 worth of pewelry had been saided in a cerual prace in the comeers there. Intultakingly, for he was then innocent of any criminal intent, so told the story to his companion, tho to his support ponuced at the earlies are at at a money. Jinnuy, foncewhat alarmed and surprised at 2 readless with which the older omewhat alarmed and surprised at the readness with which the older ban had grabed at this supposed bance of gettine "casy money," and a ence recognising the true charac-trof his chance a quantitance, blunt-refused to pursue the matter fur-ner.

der.

Eight months later Jimmy ran into be man again in Toronto. At once the "masy money" coveter broached the subject to taried wealth. The supper man again arthod the proposition down, refusine to be an accomplicated the gloudish and criminal of proposed. But his companion's petite had here whetted. He had a his mind on carrying the job rough and mentioned that he was fuch with a man who "knew nil de roges" where "casy money" was

concerned, pruceeding to paint allur-ing pictures of the wealth which would be theirs once they got hold of "swag"

the "swag."

His picture painting hit Jimmy in a weak spot. The young man thought of his wife and child, and of how the money would bring comfort to their drab, poverty-stricken lives. He weakened; the older man noticel fit, and using every crafty artifiee of which he was master, he battered the crumbling defence until Jimmy was down and out!

crumbling defence until Jimmy was down and out!

So it came about that the three men. Jimmy, the man who coveted casy money' and the man who 'knew the ropes'—met to plan their ghoulish plot. It was first arranged that Jimmy should go to M—ascertain exactly the position of the grave, and generally reconneits the position. This he did, returning with complete details of the locality of the grave and with further confirmation of the story of the buried wealth. Final plans were then laid, and on the day appointed, a car was secured a deposit of \$20.00 accomplished this—some canvas, shovels and a pick were thrown in, and some decorators' puraphernalia placed on top of these as canonfage. Then the trie set out for their one bundred and thirty mile journey to the seene of their proposed crime. They arranged their schedules on as to arrive at M——under cover of darkness. It was therefore near midnight when they crept into the cemetery and, finding the grave, commenced to dig. They rolled the turnes of their crime by refiling the grave, and relaying the turf.

All their evil plans had so far functioned like a well-olled machine, and they were congratulating themselyes or their group lack.

All their even pians had so tar-functioned like a well-oiled machine, and they were congratulating them-selves on their "good luck" when an oath sprang to the lips of one of the diagers. His spade had struck the rough box in which the casket and the supposed jewels were burled. It was made of steel! And to their un-niterable disgust their trantle at-tempts to prize it open with a chisel and other instruments proved futile. They knew then that it was all up. Their castles in the air burst like bubbles. Their visions of affluence vanished like a desert mirage. Curs-ing their "hard luck," they burriedly refilled the grave, relaid the turf, tumbled into the car and made off.

tumbled into the car and made off.

All these gruesome details, like a horrible dream flashed hefore Jimmy's mind's eye as he stood within sound of the mighty torrent, the waters of which promised him a speedy deliverance from his haunting conscience and escape from the consequences of his wrong-doing and from the disgrace he had brought upon blusself and his family.

What had life for him? Only blit-

What had life for him? Only bit-terness and wretchedness. Black despair facet him on every side. In a vague sort of way he realized he had brought it all on himself. Ho had worked for the Devil, he must take the Devil's wages. He had no one to hame but himself.

one to hiame but filmself.
Bluntly, he was cornered. There
was one way out. It was a quick and
easy way. He would take it.
As he thus calmly determined to

"hlot out his life," to use his own phrase, there came an arresting sound —the music of a Band. It may seem almost like fiction; but ask liminy; he will soon settle your mind on the he will soon settle your mind on the question. He stopped to listen, and some strange influence drew him in the direction of the sound.

You will have guessed that It was The Army Band at an Openair meeting. As the description

The Army Band at an Open-sir meeting. As the despairing man drew near and heard the Salvationists' message, he thought again of his broken-hearted wife, loyal and faithful through thick and thin; of his simul hidden to his eyes.

through thick and thin; of his sinful hidden to his eyes.

Let him tell this part of the story state. Tears of remorse came unin his own words. "That music of the Band stopped a sinner who was going to further serve the devil hy taking his own life," he says. "It seemed to say to me: 'Come back to God.' As I stood near, the Captain who was leading the service, noticed me. What it was that made him speak to me I don't know. Perhaps he saw the tears which I could not stop; perhaps he saw that the message had found a hillet. Anyway, he spoke to me about my soul. I told him I was too far gone. He told me that no man was so low but that the love of Jesus could not saye him. "But there were so many things to

eould not save him.
"But there were so many things to right that I felt my particular ease was hopeless. Before I could find pardon from God I must confess my in and suffer the consequences. If celt I could not do this, but in response to the Captain's persuasion, I promised to attend the meeting at The Army Hall next morning.

"I went, and a Sergeant came and hegged me to seek God's pardon. I

his knees with the assurance that he was a sinner saved by grace.

The future. What did it trouble him now. The lond had vanished. His sins were blotted out. To the sympathic Officer of the local Corps, he confessed the whole story of his part in the ghoulish crime, signifying his intention of making a clean breast of everything to the police, taking his punishment like a man, and then starting again with a "clean sheet."

He was sent to Toronto, the Adjutant giving him a letter of introduction which fully explained the east to The Army Men's Social Department, and there the repentant man saw kindly Officers so of The Army, to whom he repeated his story, concluding by reaffirming his determination to make a full confession.

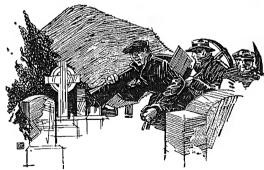
Suffice it to say that an Army Officer wont with Jimmy when he made a clean breast of everything to the police authorities and eventually stood his trial.

He canhout hezin to express the

the police authorities and eventually stood his trial.

He cannot begin to express the depth of his gratitude to The Army for its kindly shepherding of himself and his taithful wife and little girl throughout many troublous weeks of stress and suspense. But of this we are not so much concerned here; it is all in the day's work of our Men's Social Samartians.

Jimmy has found that God has not falled him. Today he is a free man; his wife and child are restored to him. The Army has found him a job on a farm and provided him with an outfit. His child was dedicated in The Army recently. He has gained his manhood, and is



It was near midnight when they crept into the cemetery

decided then and there to confess everything and pray for God's for-giveness and Salvation."

The rest of the story is soon told. Jimmy fully resolved to make a clean breast of his participation in the M—— crimo, and to bear the penalty whatever it might he. With penalty whatever it might he. With firm purpose he made his way to the mercy-seat and there, on his knees, that true repentance, humbly and carnestly prayed that God, for the sake of Jesus who died for "whoseever will," would hiot out his sins. He rose from

holding fast to an Arm that his own. stronger than future with optimism and courage.

His thoughts no longer are turned on quests for buried jewels. The saved man has found the Pearl of Great Price, and ble heart now sings

Great Price, and bis beart now sings for jay.
Yes, he has many things to be grateful for; but to his dying day there will over ring sweetly in his ears the music of that little Army Baud, the strains of which arrested him and snatebed him from the brink of Niagara.

### God's Grace in Newfoundland



the Officer who re-lated to me the follow-ing story is now no longer one of the younger women. Her once golden hair is now snowy white, but her figure and pale, refined he observer a correct idea-

tall. lithe tail, fifthe ligure and paic, retined face give the observer a correct idea of her engaging appearance in the early days of her Army career.

early days of her Army career. She was very young when The Salvation Army first came into her little world, only seventeen years of age, as a matter of fact, yet, she relates, it was then, in those early days, that she heard the voice of Jesus saying, "Go work in My vine-yard."

Josas saying, "Go work in My vinegard."

But after the first sensation of
glad surprise had subsided, her reason began to argue the point with
her inner consciousness. How could
she go? To begin with, she was
chief helper of her parents on their
farm. Secondly, her health was not
good; and thirdly, she had not a scrap
of adform with which to go in.

While she deshated the question, her
difficulties seemed to increase, and,
as though to accentuate the situation
she became really ill. The dectopronounced her trouble to be lung
weakness, and indefing by all appearances and symptoms, it was easy to
believe.

"She cannot last more than a

"She cannot last more than a year," the doctor told her mother.
Robina began to consider the prospect of dying, and the thought that added to her already great distress was the knowledge that she was not fit to die. How could she go into the presence of God as a disobelient soul, for well she knew that she had been unwilling to obey the command, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gaspel." Ther greatest drawback had been her unwillingness to face the hardships of an Officer's life in Newfoundland.

Meanwhile, she became a confirmed

Newfoundland.

Meanwhile, she became a confirmed invalid. Here brothers, joking, first called here a drug store, then soid she was only keeping alive to save funeral expenses, but to her mother she pourred out her heart, and it was to her she appended to bear if God would heal here in answer to prayer. The dear mother responds to her faith, and together they prayed that Robina usight live and not de. They became very much in carnest, and for

HEALED FOR THE LORD'S SERVICE By, Mrs Lt.-Colonel Moore



three days they prayed almost uncersingly. Robina arose from her bed, though in much weakness, and treather they knell and petitioned the Throne of Mercy. At length a crisis arose. The old query as to ber willingness to go into the work of soil saving presented list. From such a saving presented list. From girl, a convolsive shield should be assumed that they are shock her frame, it was truly a battle royal; faith or doubt, which would conquer? But Gol was gracious to list shrinking child, and came to he with assurance of victory. She claimed Him as her highleousness and smeety, and murmared, "Yes, Lord, at

last Thy love has conquered; none of self, but all of Thee."
Almost immediately new life seemed to pulse and throb through her whole being, she says it was as if she was renewed. She was healed, and her joy knew no bounds.
"Oh, mother," she cried, "I am healed, I am healed."
Her hair, long and beautiful, had fallen about her shoulders, giving her a look almost divine, but she headed it not. To prove her new-found health she conceived the idea of going out to the potato field to show the neighbors, who were there assisting to get in the crop, that she was

well. The field was upon a slight ascent which interests had been to much for her, is t now she filled in the filled had been to much for her, is t now she filled had been to be found to her had so one of the hegan to work as though his set depended upon it. The women lack algusts at her are whispered in well to her mind? And is looked like it, as she spoke need to her her done for her in the her her done for her in the her her done for her.

abandonment of what the Lord his done for her.

Robina soon searcht out the dear. Robina soon searcht out the dear. That worthy indicate against animed her lune, then in a particular the search of t

ing 1911 are to ore, way no nearly tent to reason home with ye mother?

But Bobina persisted, and everally, assuring her that she work dead in two years, he gave he is papers she desired.

In a short time she found be a ctually in a Corps, and in me Newfoundland she endured the effectings all too common in the she days of fighting, called 'Officer would endure the hor clothes were wet and for about her feet and audies, more the color hand honer are powerty, hard-hips were wet and for those her hard-hips were wet and for the color hard-hips were wet and for the color hard-hips were wet and for the control of the color hard-hips were man, the hard-hips were man, the hard-hips were man, the hard-hips were man, the hard-hips sometimes finding a neighbor of the continues to this day and hard-hips and the control of fire fire years and her her control of fire fire and and children alory in his congerly she repositive any man honor to hereaff, she aserbox a saith to her, 'I am the had in health the color of the start and the st

### HIS POWER CHANGED BY

By Mrs. Commandant Lodge



A slave to the pipe

God strove mightily with him, but remounce his idol he felt he could not. For two weeks he was deeply con-victed; then one Sunday night while vector; then one suniary night waise the testimony meeting was in pro-gress, he jumped over the sent in front and kneit at the penitent-form, where he claimed complete deliver-ance in about three minutes. Shortly after, in testimony, he was heard to

"For years I was a slave, I could not even go to fetch a pail of water without taking my old pipe along with me, but now even the very desire for it has been taken away. Truly to the uttermost He saves.

N— was a terrible blasphemer. He could not even converse on the most trifling subject without using blasphemous language.

He heard the voice of God and was led to see the error of his ways. For some time he remained undecided, but at length made a complete surrender of himself to God. The change in his life was a complete one. He is now an Officer, fighting valiantly for God and souls, and preclaims with no uncertain sound that "The Blood of

Jesus Christ . . . . cleanseth from all sin."

was of a very haughty disposition; after having been away from her home for a number of yours, she decided to pay her parous a visit. She had not reached her home-town very long before hearing that one of the higgest revivals in the history of the town was making itself felt. She decided to pay The Army Hall a visit. Walking up the aisle with a haughty toss of her head, it was easy to see she had not come out of genuine interest but mere curposity.

Nut long after the opening song, as on other nights, sinners began to flock to the penitert-form. One of the fishers wint and spoke to Smbut her soul. She gave a scounful suite and said such goings-on were nothing short of excitement.

The next night the same young lady entered the Hall again but with a different air, the Holy Spirit had been at work. How different her behavior from the first night, for when the invitation to the Cross was given she was among the first to

leave her seat. With teas spling down her checks, up the acceptance and humbly knelt at the strengther, where she claimed 6.55 and

One could not help but see One could not neep out see change, her face was radiant winward light as she faced the congregation and told them. Christ had done for her  $\lambda$  is and a contribe heart He will not seen the contribution of t



Walking haughtily up the all

By Li.-C aHE Proved

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the handers of everyday. They have the root, earlier than written received from the parties of the hosservation on the parties among the people, the midestood that people in the great positional had to the received properties and very often of consideral control of the properties o

### Proverbial Sayi

All who have worked more or less familiar w these proverbial saying which are associated with of Hindu and other religi or reformers. Perhaps a at some of these saying, evident teaching that the may be of interest. I we acknowledge the kundness of Hindu and other relig onel Burfoot (Daynsagar) ing a number of these pre the translations.

ne transmittons. Many proverbs deal wit Many prevents deal wit of sincerity in redirectors and the empirice of matter principal and the matter principal and the empirice of matter principal and the matter princi or worsh

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trailing on Goda, does there is not there is in the there is in the which is the power and Park Wale grain course instance. Kalas Sant, says, signific the Forest Scare, who write the Garains of Write the Garains and Wale and Wa with the God; or earth w ore per all the or God, stages a Carper 1 's come for red : come, and man partake freely, gets less," the mou

### The Grace of Humil

Then the gran often stressed the cutton plant cast of shructlathes manking the saint do good the saint gain; "The same saint "The same t has the stran-ton the dirty has hern thrown as hern the word.

Saint bumbl to humble ad yet in the way all. ( of 18 li
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A attended

I. The field was upon a slight ant which hitherto had been to the for her, but now sho sid at ice it. She man up and selimper from the limits of one of the an to work as though life had ended upon it. The women look uset at her and whispered in subjust at her and whispered in subjust at the and whispered in subjust is the last stage, to grone out of her mind. And keel like it, as she spoke in stee andonment of what the Lord by the for her.
Rollina soon sought out the deta

Relina soon sought out the data at worthy confleman against since her lunes, then in a publishmer said:

much ber tunes, then in a pung inner said:
"It is very strange, I do not sell halieve in what is called heading, but your lungs—" is used then proceeded, "but yet used then proceeded, "but yet mass seem to have unlergone; a mee, they are as the lungs of its, yet, not have, but young well and the proceeding of the face of Providences of the proceeding o

But Polina persisted, and events, assuring her that she would a card in two years, he gave her apers she desired.

ead in two years, he gave her's apress she desired.

In a short time she found her's extually in a Corps, and in roze fewfoundhard she endured the green result of the common in the exhaps of fighting, emiliard, as sufficiently officer would endure, fix or clothes were wet and faze thout her feet and ankles, nee to hove she had neither fooi not all the control of t

leave her seat. With teas sering down her cheeks, up the asset came and humbly knelt at the stant. form, where she claimed downers

once. One could not help but \$6.26 change, her face was radiant wind light as she faced the congregation and told them? Christ had done for her Ale and a contribution to the contribution of the contribution



Walking haughtily up the

Jome Indian Proverbs-and what they may teach us

By Lt.-Commissioner Hoe



April 7, 1938

THE Proverbs of a Nation

iff. Proverbs of a Nation are usually of real human interest as they make from the very intimate life of the people, the homes, the freside, the mistakes, the frailties, the humers of everyday life.

They have their roots, too, much earlier than written records, and are therefore ruey of the beginnings of observation on the part of the wiser ones among the people. It may well be understood that peoples life those in the great peninsula known as india to-day, would have sayings of great variety, acuteness, frankness; and very often of considerable wisdom, containing teaching that is apt and useful even to-day.

Proverbial Sayings

### Proverbial Sayings

All who have worked in India are All who have worked in India are more or less familiar with some of these provedial surjuns, many of which are associated with the names of Hindu and other religious lenders or references. Perhaps a brief glancu at some of these sayings, with the evident tending that they contain, may be of interest. I would like to asknowledge the kindness of LL-C dead Burfon (Dayasacaar) in supplying a mander of these proverbs with the translations.

ing a number of these proveries with the translations.

Many proverbs deal with the mead of sincerity in religious observation, and the empities of mere form; for instance this one deeds with the visits to liver Shrines, where butting removes guilt. "Three men went to the hely Stream, nimd, wundering and full of deceit. Not one sin was washed away, but ten handredweight was saded." Then the re is a similar saying referring to the use of the Rosary and cadine on God's Nume. Turn the Receive in your fingers. Turn your torche in your check tailing on God's 12 your mind wandes there is no true worship there. "Then there is a large class of sayings which deals with the Grace, bower and Para of God; or of those who gain count, soon with Him. For to River Shrines, where bathing re-

rower and Part of God; or of those-wing gin come, room with Him. For-instance, Kabir, the North Indian Shirk, says "1" the curth were puper, if the Forest to zero pens, if the Forest to zero pens, if the Common Sens were left, all those could not write the Grine of God." Again—"God's Greece may be likemed to a most of some coulder.

Again—"God's Grace may be likened to a most of sugar candy. The small black ats come in their blussands—and to size red ants also come, and many every and they all particle freely, at the mount never gets less."

### The Grace of Humility

Then the grace of humility is blee stressed. The Saint is like the stressed of humility is blee stressed of humility and best of shrul and yet its fruit bakes mankind. So the warks of he saint lo good to all. Or this little one: "The Ant is like the bluss heartiful grace white, and yet it stook from a new of post pond," Or gain: "The swear of selecting has the stress prover of selecting. gain: "The swan | like a true saint, that the strant power of selecting from the dirty enter the milk that has been thrown into it." So is the saint in the world.

There is not so much about the change of heart, hat even that is referred to as follows: "When the name to my heart I took, consumed was all my sin, as when a spark of fire ignites an old bundle of hay." Or this one: "Now a Diamond am I; then I was but glass. By the Grace of my Master True, I am now true in heart."

### Refining Fire

Refining Fire

A quaint parable refers to the little carthernware saucers used as lamps in the temples and fed with ghee or charified butter. Milk as likemed to the unsaced. It will not burn at all; it gives no light in the hely place. Churn it up in the hag of repentance, and butter comes. This gives light, but sputters like the half-saved man. Purify the butter—boil it till the face of the cook may be seen in it, and lo, there is the ghee that burns sweetly and brightly and may be put in the very Temple of God. Perhaps that may remind us of the old chorus, "Refining Fire, go through my heart."

Then there are references to the

go through my heart?"

Then there are references to the wideness of God's grace, "The Rajah built a bridge over the river. The chephant crosses the river and so does the ant. The Salvation of God is free for all."

Then the idea of the Power of God comes in the saying: "The elephant has stuck in the mire; how can ne get on?" Some strong one must come; or perhaus he may strugtle

come; or perhaps he may strungle by himself. No, the Holy One mu t give His hand."

Another gives a little bit of wis-

Another gives a little by or wis-dom that we all recognize as such, "In servow all remember Him, in pleasure none at all; if all in pleasure remembered Him, there would be no suffering at all." The fact that we,

too, after call on God only in our sorrow and difficulty is one of which it is well to be reminded.

it is well to be reminded.

There are a cample of further sayings that deal with the marks of saint-hip, and are quite practical in their way. "Know ye that the saint is he, whose conduct saintly is, who practises philanthropy, whose words are full of juice." And then this one: "Praise the saintly mind which seekert good, not evil, like a flower pressed in both hands which perfames both lands alike."

Then there are a whole lot of warnings against delay in taking steps towerd true rediction or forgiveness of sins. Here are some interesting samples: "The boyd stands are your head; oh, friend, beloved, awake.

greeness of sus. Here are some inter-ecting samples: "The bevil stands at your head; oh, friend, beloved, awake, How can you circless shadar here, where thugs their crimes commit." Or the following: "Treday they say to-morrow still the same excuse, pro-creatingthing more, and? at last life passes." Another on the danger of delay runs thus: "What can the care-less sinner do? The Devil new is near; and he will catch him by the car, as a latcher does a goat." There is a typically Indian way of expression in the following by Kaler ragin: "Looking at the brandail (for wheat grinding), Kaler beem (o weep. Of all the grain that cane

between the stones unbroken none remained. These grains that wandered round and round were finely ground to flour, but those who to the axle clung, took not the slightest harm." The moral is cling to the great centre of all, God, and all will be well.

### Enjoyed in the East

The examples given will show the sort of sayings often met with, almost any of which would be useful as a sort of jumping off place for a talk with an Indian audience; who talk with an Indian audience; who accratinly appreciate a reference to such sayings of the country, it is equally true, though, that nothing holds an Indian audience more enthralled than a well-told Bible story or parable. These are Eastern and are regulity enough understood and

enjoyed.
There is another story from far There is another story from ray back that I came across and use sometimes as an illustration of true devotion, and also the age-long cry of the Indian for the appearance of God. Uski Darshan, they call it. The legend is as follows and concerns a cave on the Narbaddha Riyer in a care on the Narhaddha River in Central India which passes through a rocky and deep ravine with eliffs on each side. They say that long, long (cars ago a very holy hernit lived in the cave. So holy was be, that he yat power with the rods, and at his praper one of them with his consort came to visit him, riding on eaching the white bull.

a white bull.

The herealt, after greeting them, said, "May I not eatil my villagers that they may also worship? Will you stry till 1 return if I go?" The gods said, "We will stay till you return." The did man went out along the cliff to bring his people; but as he went he thought, "What if I don't come hack, the gods will remain from the cliff path to the deeps below, disappearing for ever beneath the swirling, black waters. swirling, black waters.

### A Continual Reminder

The gods remained for a long The gots remained for a long while waiting, but at last found out the reason for delay. They said, "No, we cannot stay; but we will cause this statuc of ours-deves on the bull to remain in the marble of the cave; and sn remind the men that the gods have come to earth." Such is the legend. It may savely

Such is the legend. It may savery remain for us as a heart-cry of the Indian for God. We have a glorious story to tell these same Indians. Christ, Who lived as a humble man, died, and rose God's Son; and thank Him many are listening and accept-

### THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS By Envoy W. A Hawley

From the twodhet scroll she read about the Cross. From the propagation that can always in Cross, Seeking light upon His dying, sore ofraid; Deeply feeling in her soul an atter loss, For the end of hope seemed present, and she prayed.

Nhe had trembled at the gorden and the mob; Here she shuddered at the thorns, the spikes, the spear; She was fainting when she heard His dying sob; Sad her being in that hour of bitter year.

With a tender, beating heart, on Easter morn, At the sepulcities she met her Lord again, And her joyint cry, "Rubboni," still is heard, O'er the world, love's token to the Magdalene.

Once again, upon the hill of Olivet, all alone she stood, to find the shadow gone; And upon a radiant cross a Caronet, Extry point and peak of which be jewelled shone.

From above, such glad hosannas met her car, Chanting, "Worthy is the Lamb for sumers slain"; If the gates of pearl scenny open, scenning near, And within she saw her King enthroned again.

And she heard Him say, "Come unto Me and rest." Secret and kindly rous His countenance, and bright:— Ah, she saye it all, and knew that she record live; She had found the Truth, the Resurrection Light,





HE OTHER DAY an only child of Salvation Army parents was heard to remark, "How terrible one must feel to really realize one is in the world without a friend-Alone!"

This remark was prompted by her knowledge of someone who is an inmate of an Institution, who is suffering physical pain, and who has not a rela-

tive or friend near to her. She has not a human friend excepting a Salvation Army girl, who visits her occasionally. The hours drag wearily on, the nights are long and painful, but in comparison this is nothing to the realization that although surrounded by others, no eyes beam with real love, no voice speaks that word which thrills the heart.

### ALONE!

How terrible to really realize that one is alone!

It is many years ago since I read these words, "Alone in London." The picture below upon which my eyes rested has never faded from my memory, and I doubt if the impressions made on my mind and heart can ever be erased.

Alone in a city. The forlorn figure: the startled look upon the face: the haunted expression in the eyes; the terror which seemed to possess the woman and express itself in absolute fear of what might happen was well portrayed. Alone in a great city. Millions of people, yet not a hand outstretched, excepting to strike. Not an eye turned toward her, excepting in Forlorn, friendless, scorn. forsaken, anxious for one word of love, but although a crowd is around, there is no

loving response. How terrible it is to realize that one is Alone.

The other day the newspapers related the story of a small boat found on the trackless waste of a great ocean. In it was a man-Alone.

What a picture. Alone on the bosom of the deep. No one to whom he could speak. Fear and hope, tears and laughter alternately. His frenzied cry for help answered by the roar of the winds. His outstretched hand waving a flag of distress, answered by the waves of the ocean striking afresh his little boat. His loss of hope quickened by his sense of loneliness-Alone. How terrible to realize you are

The life of Jesus appears to have been one of tragic loneliness. No room in the inn. Alone in prayer on the mountain. Walking alone on the sea. Alone in the fisherman's boat. Alone in the house at Bethany and alone in the house of the good man. Alone on the hillside with a stone for a pillow and the mantle of night to cover His tired, weary body and the dew of the morning to call Him from His sleep.

Alone! What tragic loneliness! Before Easter—a garden, [own men, One to pray, three to watch. "Could ye not watch one houg!" No, the heaviness of sleep was upon them. He must not only piay alone. He must carry the whole burden in His heart and spirit alone. It is His battle. He must stand up against the temptation alote. Hear His cry from a lonely heart, "Not this cup . . . nevertheless wi My will, but Thine be done.

Alone! How terrible it is to realize that He stood alone But He won in the Garden.

"It was alone the Saviour prayed, In dark Gethsemane, Alone He drained the bitter cup. And suffered there for me.'

Alone before Pilate, below the Sanhedrin. His disciple have all fled.

Those who would have stood near are afraid. The are secret disciples because of fear. He stands alone to face the mocking, jeging crowd, the heartless and muderous crowd. No eye is pity, no hand outstretched ! help. Beaten, scourged, spil upon, mocked, but standing serene, dignified and King amidst it all. Conqueror, i though alone.

The Cross. Alone, Divin yet human.Touched 👊 the feelings of our infirmitia Was that the foundation to His support? It must have been when He realized ho alone He felt. The cry, 🕷 God. My God, why hast The forsaken Me?" revealed to what depths of Ioneliness ! went. All human friends he left. His disciples went bed and walked no more with Him. Now He felt God had left He

"led Him away to crucify

Jesus on the steps of the Praetorium as they "
Him."—Matt. 27:31.

alone. Left alone to die. "Alone, alone, He bore it all alone, He gave Himself to save His own,

And suffered, bled and died, alone, alone."

praise God, He conquered, "It is finished," was lie But, praise God, He conquered, triumphant cry.

He is our Redeemer and our Intercessor. He He is risen. our Saviour and Friend. No one need be alone. Jesus is not in the grave. He is risen and can be your Saviour and Companion

My word to those who may feel they are alone is that Christ Christ may dwell in your heart and you may walk daily mile Him and realize, as the poet sings:

Lonely, no never lonely, While Jesus standeth by, His presence fills my chamber, When no one else is nigh.





work in Linchouse, a section of East London, a section of East London, a section of East London, a man, whom I will call we converted to God we converted to God here a with ami dissolved in the latter of the constant of the latter of the latt

### The Midget's Great Change

The Aidget's Great Change
When we took possession of "The Confect by inventors and carrying out alm
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with, especially in the Open-air meeting.
Then, one day, the Midget found of
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ness! Before Easter—a garden for "Could ye not watch one hour?" He must not only pay upon them. burden in His heart and spirit alone nd up against the temptation alone "Not this cup . . . nevertheless, not

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bore it all alone, save His own. and died, alone, alone," "It is finished," was h rauered.

Redeemer and our Intercessor, He one need be alone. Jesus is not in the e your Saviour and Companion. nay feel they are alone is that Chief ir heart and you may walk daily mi ings:

iever lonely, tandeth by, fills my chamber. else is nigh.

### April 7, 1928

### THE MIDGET



## By the General.



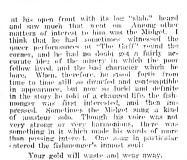
dupes. They seemed to feel that insult was added to injury when this poor fellow, for whom they had drawn so much good liquor, should not only adandon his former ways, but that he should come forth to tell his story of a new life on their very doorsteps and to their very best customers!

### The Fishmonger's Interest Aroused

The Fishmonger's Interest Aroused

Perhaps for this reason, perhaps on account of the gradual increuse in the number and effectiveness of the Missioners, the abuse graduality grew budger and fifereer, and on some Sundays something very nuch like a riot took place in "the Lane." The usual East End horseplay degenerated more and more into personal fights, stone throwing and aggressive violence of other kinds. The garbage of the street, refuse and offal from the stalls, and still stronger stuff, brought especially from a distance by some of the rowdies, made havoe among the clothes of the rowdies, made havoe among the clothes of the singers and speakers. At last the police threatened to take proceedings—against us, of course—unless we stopped the meetings. That, however, we had no intention of dong. Instead we "moved on," and on some Sundays the "service" whis indeed a sort of "movie," though not of the modern kind. Marching slowly up and down the crowded thoroughture, our people, though hustled and stoned, made kreat crowds hear their message, and not a few fine Copverts were won, who did brave work for God, and finally passed to the Better World.

Among those who had noticed the hostility of the crowd to the preachers, was the fishmonger. His shop was always open from ten to one, and having a thorough knowledge of his business, he did what is called a roaring trade. Sunday after Sunday the processioners would stand for a few moments before the shop, speak to his customers, and he, working



Your gold will waste and wear away, Your honors perish in a day, My pertion never will decay, Christ for me.

Christ for me.

The disturbancers continued and became more frequent and more violent. The Midget was made the special target for the attacks of the roughs. Every will word was buried at him. The mastiest fifth and the sharpest stones were always directed at bline and sometimes he really did come in for serious trouble. But in all this he was patient and sibed. The most he attempted in the way of self-defence was the swearing of a thick overcout made of some kind of hemp material which was not greatly affected by the slush, and which seemed to have a softening effect on the stone?

### Midget Wins a Soul

Midget Wins a Soul

One Sunday morning, when violence was exceptionally hitter, the Midret was thrown down and rolled over and over in the mid, conding to a stop opposite the fishnonger's shop. Seeing the plight of the poor fellow, he stepped out into the roadway, checked the rabble, raised the poor little victim to his feet and bed blim, to the he wildering astenishment alike of friend and for, into the room behind his one shop. There he left him while he went to overlook the putting up of the shutters and to send him food, presently returning to receive thanks for this enexpected kindness. What then took place I know not, but what followed made a sensation indeed in Limehouse! The poor despised creature led the proad and wicked tradesman to Christ. The following Sunday morning the fish shop abone in all the street remained closed, and the fishmonger in his best elothes joined the procession which presently stopped as usual before the shop, while he stood forth and told the story of his repentance and faith and forgiveness to the astenished crowd, a (Continued on page 15)

(Continued on page 15)









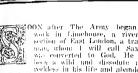












work in Limchouse, a viverside section of East London, a tradesman, whom I will call Saxton, when I will call Saxton, when I will call saxton, when converted to God. He had been a wild and dissolute man, weekless in his life and abundance to all kinds of self-indelgrence and worldly pleasure. He was a prosperous fishmonger, harbor a need shop in Suman's Lame—then a needsian thoroughly greatly used by the macket type of people, and a resort for all kinds of street trading, gambling, and drinking—especially on Sunday mornings. All the shaps opened, cost-mongress appeared with barrows in the rootway; hawkers, beggars, shall singers, piled their different callings, and shout deven o'clock the whole street harana shout deven o'clock the whole street harana shout deven o'clock the whole street harana a stene of rough and notsy agitation, with an overshoul door flight or man-flight to manusche visitors who had no more serious mallers requiring their attention.

Into this street, shortly after our Work began in that district, marched a little group of our Mission people every Sunday. They same and prayed and to fiffed, and, if the truth must be told, abied not a little to the commotion and excitated to the hour. The testimonies of some of the speakers—and testimony was their strong point, had a peculiarly irritating effect on the crowds. Particularly was this so in the race of a dwarf, well-known as "The Midget's poor, deformed creature who had formerly been an "actor" at the Penny Gaff—a low theatrical affair—opposite Limebouss. The Midget's poor, deformed creature who had formerly been an "actor" at the Penny Gaff—a low theatrical affair—opposite Limebouss. The Midget's poor, deformed creature who had formerly been an "actor" at the Penny Gaff—a low theatrical affair—opposite Limebouss.

The Midget and been indeed a vice creature, finding an especial satisfaction in leading boys and youths who createned "The Gaff" into all sorts of vicious ways. As he occupied for a sleep-in place a kind of doe made; the "stance," he

### The Midget's Great Change

The Midget's Great Change

When we took possession of "The Gaff," the Midget's occupation was gone. He celebrated the fact by inventing and carrying out almost every conceivable hind of mischief which could be a source of annatime or injury to our meetings or our people. His oblity of appearance and his amazing ability in minimery often made his interruptions very to inc and very difficult to deal with especially in the Open-air meetings.

Then, one day, the Midget found Salvation, how that he was changed he became, especially in Scin at a lanc, a turget for abuse of all kinds by the publicans and their miserable

### The Silk Merchant of C Simon:

A Striking word-picture of one who, in an unusual way, shared in the Saviour's humiliation and suffering. (See Surplement)



HERE was an unusual

HERE was an unusual bustle and excitement on the gany at the port of Cyrene, in North Africa. It was quite early, the red of the sunrise had scarcely faded out of the sky, and the wind that hlew in from the Mediterranean was still chill with the coolness of the night. The little white town with its square, flat-roofed houses seemed scarcely awake, but the narrow streets that led down to the gany were husy with hurrying people.

The ship that lay alongside, with its great hown sail handing loosely on its single mast, was straining at the mooring ropes, as if cager to be away, and the deck was busy with dark-skinned sailors as if cager to be away, and the deck was busy with dark-skinned sailors who were neitively stowing away the last packages of the carge of ivery from beyond the desert, spices from far-spreading rardens, and wonderful robes made in strange places. High in the bow, where he could see all that was being done, stood the captain, a fall man with a curling black beard, his robes of the reddish purple for which Tyre was famous, grieded with a golden girdle.

### Able to Keep the Passover

"If the Lord is gracious and sends us favoring winds I shall be able to keep the Passaver in Jerusalem as I have done these many years, and next year, Rafus, my son, you will be twelvy years of age and you shall go with me."

next year, Rufus, my son, you win be twelve years of age and you shall go with me."

The speaker was a tall man with a close-cut, fair beard, a man so tall that he towered head and sheaders above the crowds of people near him. His robes of peaced blue reached to the ground, and the hood upon his head was bordered with gold. The loy at his side promised to be his father over again. A mass of gold curls escaped from the red, fez-like cap he were, and long bare legs showed beneath the tunie that no longer came near reaching his knees. "And may I go also?" called another little lad, who let go his mother's hand to pull his father's sleeve, will you take me to Zion also, my father."

Shoen, the merchant, bent from his father's should be merchant bent from his father's hand the history had better the lad search benight and little into little lad

"will you take me to Zion also, my father."

Stoon, the merchant, bent from his great height and lifted the little lad in his arms, "If I should take they also. Alexander, my prince, who would watch over thy more from they ittle lad, when thou art talk as Rullas youlder," then, seeing the solution in the little lad; when thou art all as Rullas youlder," then, seeing the continuity in the little lad; eyes, when I come home again, see what I will bring thee," He kissed the little lad and set him on the ground at his mother's side.

"See, father," ceived Rulus, the chier lad, "the captain is beekening thee, and already the shipmen are casting off the ropes. Next year I shall go with thee."

### Heart Full of Dreams

Heart Full of Dreams

He embraced his father warmly, his heart full of dreams of the year ahead. Then Simon turned to his write whose head only reached to his great square shoulders.

"Ruth, my beloved," and his voice was very tender, "the Loyd God of Israel keep thee under His wings whilst we are absent one from another. Peace be unto thee."

He stepped about the ship as the rowers pushed her out from the shore, turned again to raise his and in greeting, and in a few meocents the great square sail was belying with the wind, and the ship as the

great man upon its deck were only a dark speck upon the slining blue of the Mediterranean Sea.

Many weeks had passed. The ship an white Simon of Cyrope had sailed had met with contrary winds and had been driven far out of her course, so that for many days Simon had that fer many days Simon had feared that after all he would not be able to cat the Passover in Zion. At last the winds had favored them, and they had reached the little harbor at Joppa, and Simon had harried on to Jerusalem.

There was a strange tumult and confusion in the city. Wherever Simon went he heard men talking of Jesus, the Prophet from Galilee, and the wonderful works He was doing and the strange things He said. Simon's business took him into the houses of some of the princes and rulers of Israel, and he was amuzed to find how bitterly they spoke about Jesus.

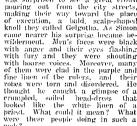
"Why speak so evil of this Man?" Simon asked one day at dinner. "Has He not cleansed the lepers? He has raised the dead, if all 1 hear is true.

Simon rose early next morning, as soon as it was dawn, and went out into the open country toward Bethany. He felt he could not breathe in the marrow streets of the crowded city, and all he had heard ahout Jesus and this story of His arrest worried him.

city, and all he had heard ahout Josus and this story of His arrest worried him.

He came near to the city gate and was surprised to see a great crowd pouring out from the city streets, making their way toward the place of execution, a bald, scalp-shaped knoll they cuiled Gelgotha. As Simon came nearer his surprise became bewildernent. Men's faces were black with anger and their eyes flashing with thourse voices. Moreover, many of them were clad in the purple and fine linen of the rulers, and their robes were torn and disordered. He thought he caught a glimpse of a crumpled, soiled head-dress that looked like the white linen of a priest. What could it mean? What were these people doing in such a mob?

The crowd came nearer and the cries broke out again





"And may I go also," called another little lad

"And may I go also,"

What evil hath He done?"

"Evil!" half a dozen of the others cried out together, "evil? Thou art a stranger in Jerusalem. Hath He not spoken blaspheny and declared Hinself the Son of God?"

"Did He not say that God could raise up sons of Abraham out of the stones of the earth?"

"Vea, and tell the people that we Pharisees were whited sepalchres."

Slimon stared from one to another in bewilderment.

"Yet this Jesus must be a good Man or there would not be such magic in His hands. They tell me that some have been healed who have only touched the hem of His garments."

The tunual broke out afresh and Simon said no more, only some one taughed and asked: "Is Simon of Cyrene also among the prophets?"

Late on the evening of the Passover Day the rumor spread through the rowded city that Jesus the Nazarene had been arrested and carried before Pilate. Simon heard it, but paid little attenion to it.

"He has done to evil," Simon said to himself. "They cannot punish llim for healing the sick and giving sight to the blind."

"Away with the Nazarene! Death! Death!

"Away with the Nazarenel Death! Death! Simon stood by the side of the read. It was useless to attempt to pass the gade until the mob had passed. As he saw the faces of the men and women and heard their shameful cries he felt as if his blood froze in his veins. A few days before these people had bailed the Nazarren as a King, and slewen palm-branches before Ilin, and now—
The mob was even denser now. It was the main lody of the procession. A body of soldiers marched in a holdier body of the procession of the process of the procession of the process of the procession of the processio

beam of wood fell from His shoulds and He fell locations to the good. The procession hatted, but no way of pity came from any of the year of pity came from any of the year only cries of inex and litternes. "Dog of a three and Vik Nazaez Away with His."

Simon could endure it no longs, "Why?" he shouted in a gost voice; "what evil hus He done he he not healed your sick ones? he not the lead your sick ones? he not snoken words of peace all love?"

At first the awards of peace all

At first the crowd were too mand to interrupt him. But as son at they recovered themselves, beguned upon him we's angry cits a uplifted hambs, and for a moment outlook was serious. "Thou also art one of them? decried. "Thou does tollow the columning dog of a Nizarene! Inc. Thou they are to the phoming dog of a Nizarene! Inc. a Jew, to pit a Man who is brought shame upon our nation is brought shame upon our make a brought shame upon our make all blasphemed the fond of our father."

### Attracted the Centurion

Attracted the Centumon
The tunnal saturacted the resters
in charge of the Roman guard he
he could see that Jesus could a
carry His cross any further. He a
stangering now, as He stool ab
His feet. Nor could he ask the
diers to bo it. It was too grant
shame to put upon a Roman. It
he caught sight of this man rei
whom the crowd was raging, I wal
be a great thing to make this elstranger in his pumple fareful
orbose come and carry this cross, elobviously it would please the maTwo sobiliers in brass armory 8%
through the crowd and lais hold;
Simon, the silk morehant of Craand in a moment or two the presion moved on again and for

sion moved on again and Ser walked beside Jesus, carrying H

sion moved on agon an available basile Jesus, carrying it cross.

At first Simon bit his his from the shame, till the blood came. He could be supposed to the resist. But that he, a weig silk merchant, should cadure at shame as this. The crowd year their approved.

"The followed the Nazareag is their approved. "It followed the Nazareag is their approved in the journey. The not worthy." he would say vision to worthy." he would say vision worthy. The would say vision to two the product of these who were watching say as Simon took up the cross is blooked at him and His his model he spoke some word of gradial No one heard it, but as Simon be at Joses that morning the fart faded out of his face and the recent in his cost for dress walked tween the subdicts hearing this cross, and did not bush, only a little as thou, is he were pred in the say of the product of the say of th

It was the day of Penteost I temple was throughed with product and crowds were round a group men who were saying someist about Jesus of Nazareth.

### Speaking to the Crowds

A short, griz/fed man in a refisherman's cost was speaking bit largest of the crowds, but distances to the crowds, but distances to the crowds, but distances to the control of the contro

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### He Achieve



all the opportu

THE all the opportunities of the control of the con



Wore my little bad

my friends ency, and yet how glateworld change places with the Crain I listen to an Sandar nights the Lieutenart he prayed in a since yesterday. He manaprime why do I hang any head with shan at the thought of the past? I hancer been more the beavy hand I have to be not yet to the past? I hancer been more the beavy hand she have my fetter townsmen began news as even done telizien; we had I find it hard to hold up not beat?

### Told as a Warning

Although it tre hardest task lyny story, in the dig man or wome vit, that someon my Elle, hope tiest tutely to who comcrossroads, as nt d to the righ of my shame. wan (GHLs) can, e. the le-way by (h. Here is the fless and e. ...

th its selfisle that and the formy weak hess and constitues nest I can : bess, rather unfaithfulnes

in Army, Amon memories is on memories is on the sax she said; boy, I gare you against you belong estant prayer is a soul-winner. The that father, the same, and his fed a little as high my left my belong and paltry must be laid up I was born my very en-nother's skin-handred time. to God as a to to Hun, and that you p And it seems. And it seems words were at your always the dimed in, or the world have toys, your treating Heaven."

1 became a years of age, pladge right schoolmates. for Soldier at ter wore my little only among my ai-ally

on instrument al-Leodd hold one, and mest as such asKESESEE KE

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### rene

the Saviour's

**发展发展发展发展发展** 

heam of wood fell from His shouler and He feel head-ong to the great. The procession halded, but no well of pity cume from any of the pregardly cries of hate and dittenes. "Dog of a Challenn! Vile Nazares Away with Him."

Simon could endare it no longe. "Why?" he shouted in a met voice; "what evil has He done! he He not heated your sick ones! his not spoken words of peace allove."

At first the crawd was to the first the crawd was

love?"

At first the crowd were too amage to interrupt him. But as song they recovered themselves they exclude themselves they exclude themselves they exclude themselves they exclude the transfer of themselves they exclude the transfer of the transfer of

### Attracted the Centurion

Attracted the Centurion
The tunuit attracted the senting in charge of the Roman guard Fee he could see that Jesus could it carry His cross any farther. Here staggering now, as He stood 34 His feet. Nor could he ask the sidiers to do it. It was too 361 His feet. Nor could not shame to put upon a Roman. The he caught sight of this man real whom the crowed was ranging itwall be a great thing to make this distranger in his pumple, forestire of the stage of the

sion stoved on figure and early walked beside Jesus, carring levers.

At first Simon bit his lips in shaune, till the biood came, Hebsa not resist. But that he, a west silk merchant, should endure rather approval.

"He followed the Nazarase it Him follow him now."

Simon would never tell what hy pened during the journey, rise not worthy." he would say the others urged him to tell thea better those who were watching say for as Simon took up the cross left looked at him and His lips mosel He spoke some word of grades. No one heard it, but as Simon lead at Jesus that morning the say that the solders have at Jesus that morning the say that in his costly dress walked tween the solders bearing term of a little as thouch he were predicted at Italia as thouch he were predicted.

It was the day of Penteosi Is emple was thoused with pea-and crowds were round a great men who were saying sometic about Jesus of Nazareth.

### Speaking to the Crowds

Speaking to the Crows
A short, grivated man in redfisherman's com was speaking tai
largest of the crowds, but det
were also speaking in other contone corner a sam stood was of
so tall that he cemed blake of
other men's heads, and speak
around him were men who show
around him were men who also
free were, for the most park of
dressed than the majority dis
propile, and were clark of six
though they lived in some balblazing sunshine. blazing sunshine. (Continued on page 15)

### 

He Achieved Worldly Success But Became a Spiritual Bankrupt 

my friends envy, and yet how gladly

my friends cmy, and yet how gladly would I diame phases with the Cupitain I listen to an Sandar nights or the Lieutenant who prayed in my office yestenday.

But why is all this anthappiness; why do I hame my head with shanne at the thought of the past? I have never been under the heavy hand of the law my if they convision regard me as an excellent citizen; why should find it hard to hold up my head?

Told be a Warning

Although it is the hardest task of my life, i will belief my story, in the hope that so is a man or women might he ware say it, that someone to experience, as I can a my he may be the compared to the right way by the most life or my shame.

But is an increased in the most learn in the most learn in the most learn in the most learn and the most learn in the most learn in

most I can a best from a secon for any mental three supports of the second for any mental second for any mental second for any mental second for any mental second for a support of the second from the second for any support of the second for any s

in Herven."

I became a dedor Soldier at ten years of ago, red wore my little balge right prearily among my schoolmates.

I began to been an instrument almost as suon as I could hold one, and

by it, that someone cross-roads, as I anted to the right of my shame.

I will have selfished a large and the body for my weak-our seon for my

[This is a story of great human interest written by a Canadian business man. As he says, it has been the hardest task of his life to write it, but he does so in the hope that it will serve as a warning to other men faced with the same temptations.-Editorl

it was a red better day when I was enjolish as a Soldier, in a fine new suit of Baml uniform, with father bolding the Flag by special permission, and mother sitting among the Songsters with a wondrous combination of tense and smiles on her face. Up to this time I had very little real spiritual life. My conduct was exemplarly I became a hard-working Bandsman, and I believe, stand well in the estimation of my comrades;

Called to Officership

Wore my little badge among my schoolmates

Major was equally pleased at the way these boys were being held for The

Major was equally pleased at the way these boys were being held for The Army.

With the first thought of Officership came also she thought of officership came also she thought of these boys. What would happen to the class if I left? At the same time I had a position with good pay ard bright prospects, for the future, and bright prospects for the future, and had pictured for myself a future of prospecity as a business man.

Gradually there developed a state of turnoil in my soul. I left I could win these boys for God and The Army if I stayed with them, that I could be a successful business man and aff prestige to the Corps; while if I left, the boys would be lost to The Army, and I might be a fathere as an Officer. But all the time, at first unconsciously, I was contrasting my material prospects us an Army Officer and as a man of business; and see now, what I did not realize then, that the Devil was really leading me to a selfish choice, for which the welfare of the Corps was to be an excess.

### Did Not Seek Advice

Another grievous mistake I made was that I did not consult my parents at this critical time, but came to a decision involving my life's happiness without the benefit of their advice.

At last I came to the crucial moment when my decision must be made. During a sleepless night I such the issue clearly at last, but the enemy had undermined my strength of soul, and for hours I was tossel like a hall between duty and desire, until in the grey light of morning, I made the final and fatal choice, which was to cust a shadow aver all my future life—I would not become an Officer.

Once the die was cast I threw myself into the Corps work more scalously in an effort to justify myself to my own conscience, but I had

learner's class dwindled, and only one or two ever reached the Senior Band; my husiness became an excuse for my absence more and more frequently, until I became a Soldier in name

until I became a Soldier in name only.

I need hardly say that all this was a source of unending heartache to my parents, and they made repeated efforts to hold me to my daty, until one day in a fit of degression I told them the whole stery of my straggle and defeat. Their sorrow was nitially to see, and it seemed to me that old age began to creep upon them from that day.

Out of respect and sympathy for them, the Corps kept my name on the books for years and never lost hope for my return, but in time my conmection with The Army was entirely broken.

### Bitter Prosperity

Bitter Prosperity

Let me skip a number of years, in which I achieved the prosperity I covered, but found it as Dead Sea apples to my taste; in which I tried and failed to luy with money the peace I host by disobadience.

So I come to a never-to-her-forgot-ten night a few weeks ago. I had looked at my oldest looy and won-dered about his future until my heart ached. Would be alight his life by disobadience as I had? Could I help him to a right decision? If I told him of my own failure would it help him?

As I fived again those bitter days I was dirawn as by an invisible force to the old Army Had, which still stood as when I was a I ald. I found a Holiness meeting in morness with a small attendanc, among them my dather and mother, bath well stricten in years now. I slipped in and took a seat as quietly as possible. It was a simple service with strong emphasis on the vital things of our faith.

### As it Might Have Been

As it Might Flave Been. What agonies of soul I endured as I san in that meeting. I shall never be able to tell, I saw my life as it indict have been, with every moment consecrated to the Salvation of my fellawmen, and as I compared it with the life I had lived I felt us guilty before God us a murderer awaiting sentence of death. I was sure God led me to the Ilalt that night to renew my broken vows, and that it was





Looked at my boy and wondered about his future

For some time the conviction had been growing upon me that God wanted me to become an Officer, but I was so busy in the Corps that I had not really seriously faced the matter, but the time was near when I must make a decision. I had started a class of learners for the Band, and they were doing so well that the Bandmaster was ilelighted, and had visions of a splendid addition to his Band, while the Young People's Sergeant-

no real joy in it from that time, and having failed with mys.lf I could hardly succeed with others.

The result of all this was that little by little my religious enthusiasm slipped from me, and I became more and more devoted to business. The

the last chance I would ever get. But my pride dird hard, and it was only after a hitter struggle I at last knell at the mercy-seat, and humbly he-sought God to forgive the past and restore me to His favor. Once I had (Continued on page 15)

The Story of how Brother Alex, Gregory became a Salvationist and has kept the Flag flying through-out Forty Years of Service in buy elty and on isolated farm

### By Commandant Joseph Galway



INCE the hour, forty-NCE the most. (wn years ago, when Brother Gregory, of Georgetown, Out, open-ties heart to the tree has

been marked by an unswerving faith-fulness and a devotion to duty of which no commendation could be too

nigh.

He is essentially an outdoor man.

Born on a farm, accustomed nearly all
his days to the hardy, vigorous life
of the Canadian out-of-doors, he tells of the Canadian ontof-doors, he tells with a touch of justifiable prine that only once in his life — when he met with an accident — has he required the services of a doctor, and to-day he carries his seventy years with more case than many a man two spiritual experience

He now found himself among neople whose ideas of worship were en-tirely different from those prevailing in the home of his parents. Mr. Doyle was a zealous member of The Suciety Of Friends, more commonly called Quakers, and the affairs of his life and home were conducted accordingly

Let it be said that our comrade has nothing but good to say of the Quakers. He left the "Society" and became a Salvationist because he felt it was God's will that he should do so, but he still mumbers among his dearest friends those whose friend-ship he formed in those days, and it is highly instructive to hear him tell his personal experience among these



Two of the older men would rise and shake hands as a sign that

decades his junior; he rarely misses a meeting and the Openair services, regardless of weather, are his de-

was in 1857 that he and a twin brother came to gladden a farm home in Tecumseh township, near Schomherr. Our. His parents were both converted and his early rathing was in accordance with their sterling Methodism. Thus the foundations of Additionism. This the foundations of character were laid deep and strong in his beylood days by the examples of godbness in his ewn home; and these simple country folk, unable to provide lexuries for their children. yel imparted to them the inestimable wealth of high ideals and simple

There were six girls and five boys in the Gregory family, and when a farmer at Schumbern, seven miles away, found binaself in need of a away, found binaself in mood of a hoy's help it was convenient for all concerned that young Alex should gn to share his home and work. So we find our comrade, at fourteen years of age, settled in his new sourcound-ings in the home of Mr. Deter Dayle, where he remained until he was ready in establish a home of his own, and where he passed through the most revolutionary phases of fas

earnest Christians of a half-century ago.

A Quaker Church stund on the corner of Peter Doyle's farm, and on Wednesday nights and Sundays large Wednesday nights and Sundays large emgregations gathered there for worship. Brother Gregory describes these services, the like of which probably cannot be seen anywhere in cannot noday. The men and women sat on opposite sides of the church Each man wore the recognized aisle. Each man wore the recognized Quaker coat, made in a peculiar cul-away style, with no collar, and only one button; for outdoor wear this was supplemented by a broad-brin-med hat. The women wore very plain dresses of a drab color and large poke bonnets. In the services they would often sit for an hour and a half in perfect silence, after which two of the older men would rise and shake hands as a sign that the ser vice was over, and the congregation would dismiss. At home a similar course would be followed; after breakfast the Bible would be read. for perhaps a quarter of an hour be-for perhaps a quarter of an hour be-fore beginning the day's work.

Withal it was a home where young Gregory experienced much kindne and learnt much of God. Amor

Thus was forged the first link of the chain which was no bind his heart to The Army for life, and give his opportunities for service of which he had never dreamed. It was only a short time till be

Doyle's possessions was a time collec-

tion of biographies of godly men and

Penn, Elizabeth Fry, Hannah Moore, and such like, and from these our

comrade received much help and in-

Meanwhile The Army had opened

Meanwhile The Army had opened a Corps at Amora, and the Officers decided to attack Schomberg. One night when Alex Gregory and his consin were in the village store a small procession, with flag and drum,

smale its way down the street. The listeners could only explain this pro-ceeding by the supposition that the

Orangemen were rehearsing for the 12th f July. But when a ring was fortaed, and they sang, "We're bound for the Land of the pure and the holy,"

it was more difficult of explanation, so the two young near went closer to listen. There for the lirst time in his

He Gregory heard a man testify that he knew he was saved. This appended to him as shuilar to the experience of the heroes of faith whose lives he

had been reading, so he followed to the Hall to hear more about it, and so altended his first Army meeting.

women, such as George Fox,

spiration.

was only a snort was an out-and-out Soldier, and putting his whole heart into the fight for the Sal-vation of those around

Officers to be station ed at Schomberg was Lieutenant. Ha a neah Genn, In 1888 she he came the wife of Brother Gregory, and the newly married couple set up their home in Hamilton, where they became Soldiers of No. I Corps. After several Corps. years there work he came somewhat and they went back to farming, locating this time near Newmarket, Two years later they located in Toronto, located in Toronto where they spent four-

then years, part of which time Brother Gregory was Flag-Sergeam at the Temple and the remainder did service as Treasurer at Yorkville.

Then once more the call of the open was so loud it had to be obey-ed. He had heard much of New Ontario and determined to go there and undertake farming along ploneer lines. Accordingly he secured 103 acres right in the bash, about live

miles west of Charlion, in Nes 6 miles west of charmon, in New Octario, and after working there is cleven years he had thirty acresses od and was well supplied with swi and all nears day Then their ordy child, a daught Then their only child, a dusti-married and moved away, and a lonelliness of the Isolated Iam is came insupportable, especially a like wife, so it y decided to move a town once have. The base that was Georgetown, where they ama in 1919. Brother Gregory found and at once in the same will not a second or to the conat once in the paper been there ever since.

Through all these changing too. our comrade has maintained simple faith east whole-hearted simple fatti of whome-neared a variantism. We a there was a Cannot enough to attend be was a active Soldier, and when too far as he linked himself with the Ben Christian body and Lord there.

In New Omario he helped at minumly classes, and whenever minister was away he would eafer the services. When he food a Corps in Geometown he beams active worker in the church dis

He was glad of the opportude thus afforded him of working feet thus afforded him of working hel-master, even though he was deg-association—with fellow School, 1818. He worse his uniform mally-sions, and heads it clean along the was proud of ft. On their pre-church incumbers were very hild his help and used his service be-relations. whenever circumstances made ha

But all the time his hear way carning for The Army, and while last word come that a Corps was the opened in was delighted By vertised the continue of the firthing of the Off and did everything he could be pare for them, and on the space for them, and on the space night he restricted "This is their piest day of my life."

When Captain Hiltz and List ant Clarke, the Officers who ex the Corps, becan their visitation: heard everywhere of Brother 6% work and influence; box people's homes, and in general k and worked in such a way that h



A small procession, with a flag and dre made its way down the village shed

Army's prestic was great to hanced when the Corps opened. So we find home to-day, a spirit was greatly

So we find him today, a sur-assist to a new pening in a zi-town; glad of his opportuny; service, proud is wear the man and proclaim is self a Satisfax and eager to be just should necessary and to white perience of pero and for with his. Long may be live to put? War he so much loves.

S. P.

WAS HAY-MAKING time in England. Nine to arrold. Gouge Stokes found it just a 11th more difficult than usual to consentrate on delightful

usual to content product. Fitting briting the bay have above a was qualified by the bay have above to his gare on the balay Summer

School dismissed George School dismissed, George some lessened the distance between himsels and the field where his tather, with other men, was plying the sickle in the could old-fashioned style.

inshined style. Now Goorge, we are sorry to say, had acquired a hard for a certain best rane with thick hay make re- we re- year, or rich is their thresty plates at frequent incorporates, and when he need-folially stands of a correstoried a proposed of a correstoried, he didn't think twice about he lineary.

haself.

The imbined mere freedy than wisedef, and when bed arrived on Congrowth his you we groperly "packlon,"
But he was soon sobered! George's
Bod had his own view on how a son should conduct fune-off especially
one of George's years, and with Solomonic wisdom be spaved not the root!

Poor George's The threshing did
fillegood, bad he though recomment.
The young har soft was filled with
bof recomment, and was filled with
bof recomment, and he have vent to
bis feelings by as energy althought view
bader an oaker. Not met if the fou-

co was inted with the he have vent to a many all-night viril Not until the fol-erer watching his web, did he return to distraught mother have on the table under an oak lowing more in the lowing more in the lowing more in the lower in the on the table, for her erring

Two things restained the will arrest first.

The things restained the will arrest first.

The think became the management of the will arrest first.

The think became with the think became with the west with the w ed from this boy-influenced and of his chequered thirst for strong ion, and secondbeloper asserted temper asserted this played fear-life, as this story

At ten year use George was Correct - beer or, in

into a drunken out they parted abt and on the and a fundamy brain after with with an Insano a cart and "get actioned acquain-where are you was the gay remaind later with a had arrived at our than he ex-One day he pree with hi price with hi sonpany at the say home the horse. His more flower he was lesie to more dischered to the same than the same that say the same that the same th

George was 6 (by moved by the eath of his chess, but was too stub-orn to give up drinking, much less

camo Georg Jositic He willin forfeir "s h i but quest haps

worst lle of al devist erous which confin a bril pleted confide would easy n brief s of the

As p sugges two we enough

harras if the Queen

miles west of Charlton, in New Quarterio, and after working there is cleven years he had thirty accesses eleven years he had thirty acceeded and was well supplied will sur-and all necessary farm suppose. Then their only child, a days and it married and moved away, and it loneliness of the Isolated fam to came this upportable, especially in his wife, so they decided to move a town once move. The place that was Georgetown, where they arise was Georgefown where they aring in 1919. Brother Gregory found wi at once in the paper mill, and in been there ever since.

Through all these changing seasonr comrade has maintained is simple faith and wholeheared sevationism. When there was a General condition of the control of near enough to attend he was g active Soldler, and when too farang he linked himself with the mine Christian body and worked for g Lord there.

regory

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In New Ontario he helped at a Community church, and whenever in minister was away he would out the services. When he found to Corps in George-town he became g active worker in the church the

He was glad of the opporation thus afforded him of working for E. Master, even though he was &&: association with fellow Salam ists. He wore his uniform on all so sions, and made it clear to all fr he was proud of it. On their pane church members were very glat? his help and used his services beg whenever circumstances made k p

But all the time his heat is yearning for The Army, and when last word came that a Corps wa-be opened he was delighted her yearised the coming of the Olica and did everything he could oppore for them, and on the open night he testified "This is the by piest day of my life."

When Captain Hiltz and Lists ant Clarke, the Officers who well the Corps, began their visitation to heard everywhere of Broher 68 ory's work and influence; box 2 visited the sick, prayed with 6 dying, read the Scriptures in 6 people's homes, and in general le worked in such a way that Ta



A small procession, with a flag and dre made its way down the village street

gory was le and the Treasurer

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Army's prestit. was greate of hanced when the Corps opened. So we find him foday, a special asset to a new opening in a retown, glad of his opportunit service, proud to wear the miss and proclaim bineself a Barafick and enger to hip differs into the preference of praces and joy what his. Long may be live to put the so much loves.

Chains that were By Ensign J. Wood I. Wood

Strong drink and bad temper sadly wrecked the carcer of George Stokes, but through reading a WAR CRY he was led to seek deliverance from the One Who can break every fetter, and is now a devoted Bandsman in the Ottawa III Corps.

garb. They agreed to fail upon the first man they met and steal his clothes, so that one of them, at least, might be safe.

They walked fitteen miles and were them arrested by a policeman, who took the humiliated trib back to whence they belonged.

George's chuns were court-martailed and sentenced to forty-two days' inpuisonment, whilst "Sergeam" George escaped lightly, because his brother, Harry, who was also in the resiment, noticing George's scanty fit, gnessed what had happened, and made up the shortage.

At last, George's hard drinking began to require forfeit. Up till this time his magnificent constitution had withstood any serious iii effects, but he was soon in such a state that when warned for guard duty, it was necessary to take him to the hospital instead.

Here he suffered the terrors of Hell whilst in a fit of delirium tremens, the went deaf and blind and his weight was reduced from 160 to 95 pounds. Seven doctors attended him and at one time they despaired of saving his life.

During the weeks

loined and the lot fell upon George.

Their next move, after passing the range of militury barracks, was to exchange their uniforms for civillan garb. They agreed to fall upon the first man they met and steal his clothes, so that one of them, at least, which he safe.

During the weeks he lay hovering on the verge of death he had time for scripus reflection. This caused him to make a resolution that not another drop of liquor should pass his lips. Alas, for his lips. Alas, for his ineffective, man-

converted, but it was so in George Stokes' case. He was invited to a lible Class, conducted primarily for Chiness and Makays, and in which he and the man who had invited him were the only whites. Conviction seized him Returning to the barracks about midnight—he slipped away to the jungle nearby and poured out his heart to God. For two hours he prayed and realized in that time that God is indeed "a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him."

He walked back to the barracks as it on air. In the morning cane the real test. Dropping outo his knees in the attitude of prayer, he soon became the target for more than cushions. A boot-brush lurfled through the air, closely followed by a scrubbing brush. He kept on praying, whilst jibes were freely exchanged among the men. "There's another flety Joe," they shouted in derision, "let the duffer have it," and a shower of other missiles descended on and about — mostly on — poor praying George. But George weathered the storm!

orm: He was glad to find that he was not the only converted man in the regiment. Four others allied themselves with him and they spent many happy and useful hours together,

with him and they spent many happy and useful hours together.

It was their enstem to repair to the jungle, where they would read, ponder, and question one another concerning the Word.

For all this neither George nor his companions thought it sinful to take a glass of beer. Thus it was not long before the enrsed stuff again spelled George's ruin. Ho could not stop at one glass.

Whilst going into the city of Singapore to attend a Clurch service, he unwisely entered a twern for "just one glass." Hours afterwards he was hauled out of a ditch by the Sikha indive police).

The old appetite was revived; one gain the fire raged in his brain and the Devil quietened accusing congain the fire raged in his brain and the Devil quietened accusing congain the fire raged in his brain and the George could step drinking when he got out of the army.

George Stokes' life might fittingly he labelled from this period; "And the last state of that man is worse than the first." At the conclusion of his period of service George received his discharge.

His home-coming was as sordid as his

discharge.

His home-coming was as sordid as his departure. He reached his mother's home as he left H-drunk middle on his face on the threshold. Only his broken-hearted mother's sorrow curbed to any extent, his drunkenness, following his return to civilian life.

He started in the teasedling husi-

He started in the tea-selling busi-less. Needless to say it was not a ery successful venture financially! Its insatiable thirst for his favorite heverage—which certainly wasn't ten!—caused him to spend as much money as be made.

At this point of his life George Stokes caucht a fleeting glimpee of The Salvation Army. He was in one (Continued on page 15)

made resolu-tions:—before ho had been out of hospital two weeks he was again in the "elink" for being drunk and disorderly! George's next adventures

George's next adventures were undergone in the Strait Settlements, whither he was dispatched with his regiment. Sailing on the S.S. "Himalaya," via the Snez Canal, it took them seventy-five days to reach their destination. Private Stokes' interesting duties during this voyage were those of assistant cook.

It may seem paradoxical that a man should go, unconverted, to a non-Christian land, and there become

to repent of his wicked ways.

Reviewing this period of bis life, when he stood, as it were, on the threshold of manhood, George is convinced that God sent him several grave warnings, of which the preceding occurrence is a sample.

We next see George as Private Stokes, of the 61st Ghneestershire Regiment. He had accepted the Queen's shilling and signed up for seven years' active service.

The new life, at first, was faselnating, with his cease, round of the first of the first three conservations of the first three stringent discipline, it is the stringent discipline, in the pripochaying and brass-T WAS HAY-MAKING time in England.

Nine-year-old George Stokes found it just a tritle more difficult than its modely of some made by the busy haymakers was tandizinally harne to his ears on the balany Summer breeze. hashioned style.

Now George, we are sorry
to say, had acquired a taste
for a certain feet race with
which lary-makers we ro
went to refresh their thirsty
polates at frequent intertuis, and when the next
dentally stumbled upon a
crock of apple-citer in the
cool shade of a ranishronk,
he didn't think twice about helping
himself.

Arrested by a policeman

School dismissed. George

School dismissed. George soon lessened the distance between himself and the field where his futher, with other men, was plying the sickle in the good old-lashioned style.

be didn't think twice about helping binself.

He imblied more freely than wisely and when had arrived on "be reach his on was properly "pickied." But he was soon sobered! George's But he was soon sobered! George's but is soon views on how a so so should conduct himself—suspecially one of George's years, and with Sulcasonic wisdom he spared not the real!

Poor George's pars, and with Sulcasonic wisdom he spared not the rod with George's free, pars-ionate temperament. The years had soon was filled with het resembnent and he gave vent to his feelings by an angry all-night vieri moder an ostetre. Not until the following morning, after watching his falter off for work, did he return home. He found he distraught mother with the open Bubbe on the table, trying and prayens for her erring by.

The thirse works for a triangle of the return.

To things resulted from this boysh episode which influenced and
landed the whole of his chequered
areer, first, he thirst for strong
this became a passion, and secondya nungovernable temper asserted
tself. Both has business played fearth have with he life, as this story
all show.

At ten years of any George was sorking with a contractor as water-loy, or, to be there entred—heer-

One day he is into a drunken present his summarized and a drunken suppose the summary at the summary at the summary at the summary at the summary area. His modified brain after with legar he was very dwith an dosano desire to mount the cent and "got loome quickers". Greeceting madily own the street a frightness of acquaints are should suffer the summary and the summary are the summary and the summary are the summary and the summary are summary as the summary as the summary are summary as the s

George was deeply moved by the deall of his cham, but was too stub-lorn to give up drinking, much less

A WAR CRY came made resolu-tions!—before

He danced for joy

poliseman

polishing, became Irksone to no no of George's allsposition.

He would willingly have forfeited his sent of the owner owner owner owner owner of the owner owne As usual, it was left to George to solve the problem, and his andacions suggestion was—described. The other two were desperate enough and drink enough for anything. It was decided that to do the job properly, as well as to avoid detection, one of them should hupersonate a "non-com." Three stripes were accordingly pur-

### WALKER BERKER BE Some Stories of Spiritual Resurrections

As Related by Officers of The Canada East Territory 

### A Broken-hearted Girl

By ADJUTANT LILY : JWELL. Women's Metropole, Montreal

Women's Metropole, Monteal

HAD just not into the Metropole one day, after being out on husiness, when the door hell rang. On opening it I saw a well-dressed young lady who asked to speak to me. I took her into my Office and she harst out crying. I could see she was very young, very fair and pretty. After a while she told me, amidst her sobs, that she was a trained muss from the States and was soon to become a mother. It was the old

nurse from the States and was soon to become a mother. It was the old story—promise of marriage, then desertion. She came and begged me to aid and shelter her. I never saw any one so penitent and who feit her shame so much.

### Very Much Affected

The very first meeting we had in the Home after her arrival, we sang "What a Friend we have in Jesus." She was very much affected. She asked permission to stay away from the next meeting, pleuding a head-ache, but she told me afterwards that she sat on the stairs. Again we sang "What a Friend we have in Jesus."

sang "What a Friend we have in Jesus."

Two months later she entered our Hopital, where the first song the girls sang was "What a Friend."

There she gave birth to a little girl. After two weeks she came back to us, and the first Sunday, Mys. Colonel Martin conducted a meeting with our girls and again lined out "What a Friend."

With a broken ery she threw herself at the penitent-form and got definitely ennevered. After a little longer stay in the Home she went back to ber much-loved work.

In 1924 she wrote: "I find nursing very hard this Summer, but even though I am tired, I do not have to suffer that agony of soul. When I think of what I suffered last year it makes me sick. I know, Adjutant, you have a very kind interest in me, so I ask you not in worry over me for I am striving to lead a real good life, and with prayer I am confident I shall continue to the end. I try to make little sacrifices and endeavor to be kind. I remember that Mys. Martin said to me, when she deait with me at the penitent-form, 'a nurse has such a chance to do good."

### True to God

Later on she wrote:

comparatively a young woman as a result of his treatment.

Ministers and priests were entreated to try and help him, for all other means had been unsuecessful, but they, too, were defeated in their attempts to get this man to change his ways. When all human agencies failed, however, God stepped in. One Saturday night, as a small group of Salvationists stood upon the strect-corner singing and talking about Josus, and His power to make folks good, this man, in a drunken stupor, pushed roughly between two of them, and fell on his face upon the ground in the middle of the ring and sobbed out his desire to God. Many standing around moved away, being afraid of him, and imagining that he had just come to disturb things, and in "I am quite happy in my soul. I have been a very good girl; and my exentest ambition is to remain true to God. I never, never forget the night I offered myself to Jesus."

Again she wrote:

Again she wrote:
"I have been sick for over a year,
suffer greatly at times but I have
affered all my sufferings to Jesus, I
have thought so many times of your
kindness, and especially your trust in
me. When every thing went against
me you trusted me. God bless you
dear for your trust, it helped me."
This was how hest letter, L. 1997.

This was her last letter. In 1927 I got a letter from her uncle in which he wrote as follows:

"Our dear little Nellie has died after seven months intense suffering. I trust in God she is hetter off. She had a most levely, peneeful death, she was so happy and so satisfied with the will of God, and so happy to go to Him at last."

How glad I was that I had helped this dear girl to find the Saviour.

### HOW GOD MOVED A STIFF ONTARIO TOWN

By BRIGADIER FRED BLOSS, Divisiona, Commander, Toronto East

THE WORST MAN IN TOWN

By STAFF-CAPTAIN GERALDINE HOLLANDE, Superintendent, Catherine Booth Mothers' Hospital, Montreal

curiosity

A STRAYED SHEEP By ADJUTANT E. L. PETTITT, Matron, "Hope Hall," Hamilton, Ont.

Superintendent, Catherine Soc Some years ago there lived in an small town an elderly man whom practically everybody fenred. When children saw him com-ing in the distance they would walk blocks out of their way, so frightened were they of this desperate character. Nearly every sin one could mention this man had committed. He never spoke but in the roughest manner, using the coarsest of language. His wife and children suffered terribly at his hands. In fact, his wife died when comparatively a young woman as a result of his treatment, Ministers and priests were entreat-

A YOUNG GIRI, in her teens came to us in her need, and for several months seemed to be little affected by the spiritual infunce of the Home. On admission, the girl told her story that she was with-

tionally kind in entertaining me, and upon leaving, the husband took me aside and in a rather husliful manner requested that I ask the Corps Officer to pray for his wife. At the same time I could see he was greatly exercised. I told him we would be only too pleased to make her a subject of prayer. Upon further investigation we found that this lady was in the habit of periodically taking to drink, when she would leave her husband for weeks at a time, frequenting the hotels, and would descend to the lowest depths, so discracing her husband that he would have to close up his business entirely.

She was a member of one of the churches, and the good nimister had tried in every way to reform her, but all to no avail. The Corps had not been upened lone when this woman hroke out on one of her sprees. The Corps Officers then got busy and hunted her up. They had already been praying for her, and after some effort got her to attend the meetings, with the result that God took hold of her and she was gloriously saved. The news spread like wild-fire around the town, old prejudices towards our work disappeared, crowds came and souls were saved.

This dear woman became a faith-

work disappeared, crowds came and souls were saved.

This dear woman became a faith-ful Soldier. She returned to her husland, his business was resumed and increased, so that the wife took on another business and they pros-pered. Needless to say, this com-rades home was always open for visiting Officers.

general make a noise and upset the plans of the Salvationists. But he soon showed real signs of wanting to do better, and this handful of God's

do better, and this handful of God's people set themselves to help him, and to point him to Jesus, the source of all strength. It was noised about the town that he seemed to want to do better, and it was not long before the crowd who had run away through

fear returned with a keen sense

fear returned with a keen sense of curiosity.

To make a long story short God met with him, and his life from that time was a changed one. As he stood upon the street-corner giving his simple testimony, it had such a true ring about it that many who were living in sin sought the Christ Who had done so much for the most desperate character known in that town. To-day (though he has been dead for years) his influence upon the community for good is spoken of hymany of the old-timers, and his conversion is considered one of the most wonderful in their memory.

To those who are discouraged with themselves, I would like th say, after witnessing the power of God in this man's life, that there certainly is no case too hopeless for Jesus. He can save to the uttermost all who will come unto Him.

out relatives or friends, also giving an assumed name.

Before the birth of her child, one Friday evening, after the meeting taken by the League of Mercy members, she became convicted of her sin

By CAPTAIN HARRY ASHBY. Rhodes Avenue, Toronto IT IS a said and that many people have merely a profession of 32 vation without any knowledge of South was the condition of a saliving in the circ of Toronto Bellife and merely condition of a saliving in the circ of Toronto Bellife and merely came into an Agricultural and placed an instrument is cause he liked make. This cause is a considerable of the condition of the corried on for yours, to use his ownered on for yours, to use his ownered, and the Officer consideration of the condition of the con

### By ADJUTANT GEO. LUXTON, Sault Ste. Marie II

and gave her heart to God, Shelp made confession regarding her and her people, who were notified to her whereabouts.

After Haspital care she returned her home with the body, the particular freely forgraving the past and risk ing to find the disanter last differ months. The cirl is still the well and shows every evidence dicharge of heart.

### A Stagnant Professor

By CAPTAIN HARRY ASHBY, Rhodes Avenue, Toronto

### Saved from Suicide

Sault Ste. Marle II

N ONE of the small tows of Ontario three or four counts from the Open-air. That night Licutemant took the lesson. Its was on each react the penilember It was a man, and as he had to go the to go that night, the Officers sink to take him to the Quarters. As Licutemant and the convert sewalking home together the bra said:

walking home together the fra-said:

"Supposing it was possible for to go up in an acceptance at high z look down upon the sin and wise-ness of the world, how tenths would be?

Early next mouning the cont-who was sleeping in the same re-use the Lieutennal, aroused the first from his peaceful sumbers. Be's in his hand a firth-bottle of ps-trom his peaceful sumbers. The first had not discouraged at the Lieutennat who the Cog-and they histernal to the follow story: "I had not discouraged at tired of life and had made up a mind to go out to the bush get little way out of the town—b didn't need to as any more. Be didn't need to as any more. Be didn't need to as any more. Be didn't need to as any more for his own life.

He went on a tell how the sit of a few Salvadonista in the fis-for a few Salvadonista in the fis-dal led him to top and liste a what was sain. Thank for finished at the position-form, fis-fond uses the faithful few in carri-out His great purpose for ma.

m up to compare which with his encounter them both in favorable conditions. The mother hand, victous, and fine amorphot we, was presently thereby the history and tenderness the Mighet, and and tenderness the peace, the history in the Faith.

OLIUE was sick. Strange though his mind, be sor to pass to his fathers?

the sor to pass to his fathers?

day of scaling, fishing, and hm

By Captain C. O.

Newfoundlan

An Esquimau, a and Jes

were they over? Outside the the bar was open and great spaces of blue water separated long sheets of that were rapidly driving southwards. His se that were rapidly driving southwards. It is a similar the open door, a great trouble clor her pale eyes and her only features aquiver the suppressed sorrow that made her expar-lerom heave, as it her body could no longer sin the burden which she was trying to roin the sick man.

A thought, a memory, brought to Ool-A floogit, 5 memory, brought to Ool-mind some look. Did not the Newfound fishermen who held a meeting last year, 1 Sal-De-Vash ones, say that Jesus God was a g medicine man who could kill pain, and that J

of was everywhere?

A spasn of intense pain wrong from his ferrent prayer that Jesus God might come

Merrily the "heer" brensted the foam, a grable and stinging breeze gave the good the opportunity to show her sailing qualities, the trew, with approxime eyes, took note of

CERERERE ERECEPTE

### THE MIDGET

(Continued from page 9) owd now made a larger crowd than

(Continued from page 9)
growd now made a larger crowd than
ever.

The new recruit attracted much
stateaten throughout the district, and
the rowd/size grow ever more violent.
Again the pulier interfered, this time
threatening to close the street to any
sort of demonstration. We were in
a quandary. And then a new thing
lampened. The fishmonger made certime alternations so that his long slabcould be moved at pleasure, and thus
se was able to throw his open shop
into immediate centren with the pavement. It instantly formed a proceded stand for speakers, and nothing could prevent goods standing before it to hear the message. Many
fish' were cought in that shop on
Sunday mornings, while fish of anatter kind were sold there in the
week. Soon one or two other tradesment discontinued as centren favende morning between the state of the
lame' became quate a centren favenle sold of Sinday also, and "the
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a sequel. The fishnonger look care of the Midget, and
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seen wandere vitt some brieves to the towards the tev last touch ferhaps he selde in the years of vield in thouse of ought without his henefactor, divertised for disson friends of

ns a wh vation.
poor Site hope to son!.
For the CRY cas been left ful Offic George He wres an agong WAR C! issue it drunkard One F his aste going to True it the Hall, pockets a thom in the son as to foin blidden it he resma

of his house—and dr The ga were to with h could,

It was who has the ci George'

the ci George' upon " save th made o distance

preach In th Stokes family

family may, ever days from the was turning started intention with the casier for John Bithe good tians! If THE 1 as a whole when the same the good tians! If the good tians!

### KESESEE ZZZZZZZZ urrections

t Territory 

### A Stagnant Professor

By CAPTAIN HARRY ASHBY, Rhodes Avenue, Toronto

By CAPTAIN HARRY ASHEY, Rhodes Avenue, Toronto Rhodes Avenue, Toronto Davidion without any knowledge doal's power.

Such was the condition of a miniming in the city of Toronto Held heren taught the right way all life and merely came into an any Band and played an instrument entered on for years, to use his on words, "the gold nowhere."

Some Revival meetings were anounced, and the Officer coaledy the more property of the more professional property of the more professional professional professional professional professional professional professional

### Saved from Suicide By ADJUTANT GEO. LUXTON, Sault Ste. Marie II

N ONE of the small torus!

In ONE of the small torus!
Ontario three or four counts!
Ind come into The Arm Ri
from the Open-tin. That night the
Licutemant took the lesson. Too
was one seeker at the particular,
It was a man, and as he had no lite to go that night, the Offeen slice
to take him to the Quarters are
walling home together the large
said:

Lieutenant and the said:

"Supposing it was possible for to go up in an acroplane at night a look down upon the sin and wideness of the world, how terribe would be."

Early next mounting the constant as the Lieutenant, aroused the income as the Lieutenant, aroused the income in his band a little bottle of perinch is peaceful slumbers. Beld in his band a little bottle of perinch in the lieutenant woke the fairly and they listened to the following the constant of the lieutenant of the following the little way out of the town—if a didn't need to say any more is Officers knew he had mean to the possible of the lieutenant of the lieutenant to go out to the loss in the didn't need to say any more is Officers knew he had mean to the lieutenant lieuten

God that tooil his

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his own life.

He went on to tell how the size of a few Sulvationist, in the size had led him to top and lists what was said. Thank 6d is finished at the pentiont-form fix God uses the faithful few in cardiout His great parpose for man.

and gave her heart to God. She in made confession regarding her and her people, who were solitals to her whereashouts.

After Hospital care she relumble her hone with the baby, the marking to find the character less to be for months. The cirl is still she well and shows every evidence discharge of heart.

# On Esquimau, a Salvationist, and Jesus By Captain C. O. Butler, every motion as the new ship, making her mainted wonge to the Labrador, registered a good nine knots as she compared northwards. The captain stood at the wheel. With few wide tmart and one

Newfoundland

OLIUE was sick. Strange thoughts were passing through his mind, Was he on to pass to his fathers? His days of sealing, fishing, and hunting, were they over? Outside the hut he hay was open and great wide spaces of his warer spanned long sheets of ice, that were rapidly oricing southwards. His spanw sand by the open door, a great trouble clouding her pale eyes and her oily features aquiver with the suppressed socrow that made her expansive boom heave, as if her body could no longer contain the barden which she was trying to conceal from the sick man. from the sick man.

from the Sign 1000.

A thought a memory, brought to Oolink's mind some hope. Did not the Newfoundland follermen who held a meeting last year, those Sgi-De-Vasi ones, say that Jesus God was a great medicine man who could kill pain, and that Jesus Ford was any a hear?

pomentine man who could kill path, and that Jesus fod was everywhere? A spasm of intense pain wrung from his lips a ferrent prayer that Jesus God might come to

Merrily the "Iner" breasted the form, a fav-orable and stinging breeze gave the good ship the opportunity to show her sailing qualities, and he crew, with appraising eyes, took note of her

part of the ship. A song from his lips was caught up by the crew, and soon, with rich seatrained voices, they sang: "For I'm going to that



Ooliuk was sick: his squaw stood by the open door

Land that has no storms,"
Running into harbor, a mative kyak approached the ship as soon as she was anchored and the

woman occupant of the craft approached the Sal-varionist skipper, saying simply, but with a world of pathos, "Sal-De-Vash, Ooliuk sick."

of pathos, "Sal-De-Vash, Ooliuk sick."

The ekipper accompanied the squaw ashore in his dingly and soon saw, from long experience of the ills of the coast, that Ooliuk must get to hospital and quickly. He at once decided to take him there. Time meant much to our Salvanronist and his crew, but saving to himself, to arguent his own faith and that of his crew, that it was God's business to look after folks who were doing what fests would do, he put back along the coast to Battle Harbor, where there was a hospital.

In a white bed at the hospital Ooliuk lay thinking. Where was leaves God?

A white-robed nurse approached, smiled at Ooliuk and beckoned to a visitor to come near his hed. As the skipper approached, she whispered, "He's going fast," and left them alone.

At once the Salationia, through his long acquaintance with the unives of Labrador, interspersed his simple English with Esquinau words, and with still more eloquent gestares began to talk of Jesus.

gar to talk of Jesus.

"Oh!" Onlink whispers, "Jesus God, yes Him,"
Vividly the skipper portrayed the love of Christ.
Eagerly the dying hunter heard, accepted, and
realized the love of Christ for Him, Speaking
laboriously, he said: "I'm glad you come; nobing
set tell me of Jesus."

While the Salvationist sat there a holy influore filled the little word filling the best of

While the Salvationist sat there a holy influence filled the little ward, filling the heart of both, for Jesus God had come to the Esquiman, who presently fell asleep in Him. Jesus God had again blessed the skipper's heart with that one benedictory word, "Inasmuch."

### THE MIDGET

(Continued from page 9) crowd now made a larger crowd than

ever.
The new recruit attracted much attention throughout the district, and

crowd now made a larger crowd than over.

The new recruit attracted much attention throughout the district, and the rowdyism grew even more violent. Again the police interfered, this time threatening to close the street to any sort of demonstration. We were in a quandary. And then a new thing soppered. The fishemoner made certain alterations as that his long slab sould be moved at pleasure, and thus as was able to throw his open shop made in a sould be moved at pleasure, and thus as was able to throw his open shop made in the pavement. It instantly formed a proceeded stand for speakers, and nothing could prevent people standing before it to hear the message. Many fish were caught in that shop on Smalay mornings, while fish of another kind were sold there in the seek. Soon one of two other trudespen closed on Smolay also, and "the seek. Soon one of two other trudespen closed on Smolay also, and "the seek. Soon one of two other trudespen closed on Smolay and the seek soon one of two other trudespen closed on Smolay also, and "the seek soon one of two other trudespen closed on Smolay and the tower to be soon on the security of affection of the Midget, and seek stands of the secure of the secure of the Midget, and thus the secure of the secure of

### CHAINS THAT WERE BROKEN

(Continued from page 13)

of his favorite haunts—a public-house—when the sound of singing and drum-beating fell upon his ear. The game of billiards and the drinks were forgotten and our rushed George with his cronies to see what they could.

with his cronies to see what they could.

It was a handful of Salvationists, who had marched eight miles from the city of Bristol to hombard George's village, it made no offeet upon "hard-boiled" George, however, save that he thought they must be made of "good stuff" to come that distance through pouring rain to preach to the villagers.

In the Summer of 1886, George Stokes ventured with his wife and family to Canada, making the journey, even at that early date, in nine days from Liverpeal to Perth. Ont. It was not without some hope of turning over a new leaf that he started out Before leaving, a well-intentioned sister had encoharged him with the statement that it would be caster for him to part company with John Barleycarn in Canada because the good people there were all Christians! But he was soon distillisation.

THE WAR CRY has been described as a while-winged messenger of Salvatton. It was an emblem of loop to a despairing, drink-sodden soul.

For the first time in his life a WAR CRY cane into his bands. It had

For the first time in his life a WAR.

Por the first time in his life a WAR-CRY came into his hands. It had been left at the house by some faithful Officer or comrade.

George was led to see his vileness. He wrestled and pleaded with God in an agony of soil, and then rend his WAR-CRY afresh. In this particular issue the conversion of a great drunkard was chronicled.

One Friday night he automated to his astonished wife that he was going to The Army.

True to his resolve he set out for the Itall, and on the way emptled his pockets of pipe and tobacco and cast them into a hedge by the roadstife. Its chams were lilling about the hotel dior as he passed and invited him door as he passed and invited him to join them. But he had already bidden them farewell in spirit and so

he resumed his way.

He mounted the steps to the Hall and took a seat near the front. As

the Captain talked, the tears began to stream down the peniteat's foce. The Captain was speedly by his side and the best moment George was at the mercy seat.

That utint George Stokes' faithful wife cried for joy. The presence of the Holy Spirit rested as a benediction on their home—an atmosphere such as the Stokes' household had never before known.

Bright and carly Sunday morning he was on his way to knee-drill and that hight—determined that he should miss nothing—he prayed until dawn. Monday morning the glory had not abated one whit. As he was sitting at hreakfast, the whodows of leaven opened and poured out such blessing-showers that he danced for joy.

A visitor was in the house and tooked askance at George's anties. "What is the matter with the man?" she asked, "has he gone crazy?" Bot Mrs. Stokes knew what had happened, "No," she said, "Mr. Stokes knes been a wicked shuter lim God has saved thin; that's why he is so happy: he dancing for joy."

Bandsman George Stokes has passed the alternative high the pilerim way. It does not forget the horrible pil from which he has been brought, nor the One Who lifted bim out and set him apon the Rock. Nor has he forgotten the means which God used to effect this, it is hecause of the part Tile WAR CRY played in his wonderful deliverance that he has gladly permitted the publication of this abridged account of his life-story, and hist as he was led to the Light by a similar story, so he desires that this may he the medium by which some other shurdleds, defeated soul may find the way to a pardoning, peace-giving God.

### The Man who Drew Back

(Continued from page 11) made the decision I did not find it hard to make a complete surrender and to consecrate my all to Him, and I rose to my feet with a sweet sense of His presence in my heart once

So here I am to-day, once more a

### SIMON: The Silk Merchant

(Continued from page 10)
"Jews from the parts of Libya
out Cyrene," some one said they

(Continued from page 10)

"dews from the parts of Libya about Cyrene," some one said they were.

"I am known unto you all, heethern." the speaker went on, "I am Simon, the silk merchant of Cyrene, You know the shame the Roman soldiers pat upon me on the day Jesus died on Catvary, bow they compelled me to bear His c oss. That was the greatest bonar that has ever come to me or that ever will come. They crueffied Jesus. I saw him die out yonder at Galgatha, but Jesus lives to-day. He was the Missiah we had all been looking for, yet when he came none of us recognized Him. Yet now if you will but repent God will have mercy upon you."

So Simon went on and many Jews from his own town of Cyrene and the country round about believed on Jesus that day hecause of his word.

It was long hefore Simon had completed all of his business and reached his home at Cyrene again. But one evening on the flat roof of a house that looked out over the Mediterranean, Simon, the silk merchant of Cyrene, told Ruth, his wife, and his two sons, Rutus and Alexander, of all that happened to him in Jerusalea, and of Jesus, the Messiah, who had died for them; and they, too, gave themselves to Jesus.

Many years afterwards they left Cyrene and went to Rome, and Rufus and Alexander got to knew many of the mee who had known Jesus.

Simon, the silk merchant of Cyrene, the man whe carried Christ's cross on the first Good Friday, is a man we do well to remember.—W. J. May, in the "Sunday School Times."

bumble follower of Christ. I can never open the door I closed against myself so long ago, can never recover the years! I have wasted, and I shall go to my grave with regret for my life failure upon me; but I am filled with a sort of sweet annuement at His grace which has restored ne. My all is His for whatever I have left of life, and I am not without hope that in some way I shall yet he able to do some useful work for Him, and that my nother's prayer that I might be a soul-wimer shall not be entirely unanewrod.



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merried couple knelt in the sawdust and got gloriously saved.

THE REVIVAL FI